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THE COMMERCIAL.

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CHARLES MOORE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$2.00 per year, free postage.

PERIPATETICO.

OF CERTAIN MUCH ABUSED WORDS AND PHRASES.

It is certainly a cause for lamentation that Americans, who are perhaps more undoubtedly a nation of talkers than any other except the French, should fall into such dire and grievous blunders.

Evil is present with us when we would do good, for in our acquired and now almost unconscious depravity, we substitute words freshly coined, or those characterized in the spelling-book as "words of two or more syllables" for good, direct, brief old Saxon.

In its younger days the Peripatetic went to school to a delightful "well of English undefiled" old school teacher, who used to impress upon the Peripatetic mind that "Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast is a better," which fable taught that a short word with a grip to it, was better than a euphonious one which was less direct.

The Peripatetic does not speak as one having attained, since it is often aware of the beam in its own eye: it desires merely to extract a few notes in its present discourse as regards some absurd phrases. Not long since, a series of parties was "inaugurated" in this town which, as said series had not to do with a man and an office, might much better and more plainly have been begun. Concerts and lectures also insist upon "commencing" at such an hour, when the only meaning needful to be conveyed is that they are to begin at the given time. We purloin legal terms further commonized by commercial travellers, and call persons "parties." A more decided vulgarity is the use of "couple" when used to denote two persons.

We cannot feel that we treat any gentleman respectfully unless in a newspaper paragraph or on the back of a letter we annex an "Esq." or prefix an "Hon." to a name which sounds as well with a plain "Mr." We cannot feel satisfied with locating any person or thing among us, but must increase the agony, and make the subject utterly indefinite by putting it in that fabled spot "in our midst." Most woeful of all, a woman cannot be simply Mr. Anybody's wife, but more would be elegantly, his "lady." And so the list might be lengthened, but the Peripatetic's voice fails here, with the fervent hope that our conversation may be more as becometh wisdom by the absence of these stumbling stones to elegance.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Appleton's Journal precedes the rank and file of the November magazines, and gives its readers an unusually interesting number. As last month, Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin holds the first place with his second paper on "The Multitudinous Seas," which is of even more interest than the first, and contains eight very graphic illustrations. Perhaps the most noticeable of the descriptive articles is Julian Hawthorne's "New Canterbury Pilgrimage," which gives the history of a pedestrian trip from Tunbridge Wells to Dover, and is an amusing mixture of personal impressions and experiences of the country and various people met. Small things give Mr. Hawthorne an opportunity for quaint touches of humor, and everything is made to minister to the delight of an apparently holiday mood, though it is very probable that the readers may not find such a depth of amusement in the inopportune poetry and jokes as did the determinately happy perpetrators. Earnest Ingersoll discourses appetizingly "Concerning Clams," the structure, history, use and final end of that most acceptable bivalve, in the space of five pages. Two sketches from abroad are separated by a short and seasonable poem, "The Cardinal Flower"; the first-mentioned sketch is a very full and pleasant picture of the island church of San Giorgio Maggiore, which lies in front of the city of Venice, and which has for years been a shrine to the pilgrims of art because of its carvings and paintings. The legends of the place are given at length, and the article closes with pathetic picture of the writer's disgust at finding the monastery garden, where Tasso dreamed and Cardinal Bembo sang, turned into a plantation for snail raising. The "Jumping Procession of Luxemburg," is, it seems, a religious spectacle, which the writer who describes it regards as "superior to the Passion Play in weirdness, color, and dramatic power," and whose most delightful feature to the participants is that their sins are supposed to be forgiven in direct proportion to the amount and height of jumping done. "The Dialects of our Country" is a paper upon various provincialisms and tricks of speech in which many readers will see some reflection of their own

habits of conversation, and which shows the great diversity of mannerisms in various sections. Christian Reid's "A Hidden Treasure" has its concluding chapters, in which the heroine proves once again faithless, and deserts her second lover upon acquiring a fortune which places her in a long-coveted position, leaving him to marry his early love. The story is nowhere especially artistic or exciting, but will probably serve the purpose of passing away an idle moment. "A strain of Music" is a decidedly jerky little tale, which one would be apt to lay at the door of a tyro whom much exclamation point had made mad, and whose excess of adjective and uneasy little attempts at a bright, chatty style, are not conducive to comfort in reading. From this one turns with already assured pleasure to "Bro," a story over the name of Constance Fenimore Woolson, who has always a well and originally set stage, and decided characters. In the present instance also we are not disappointed, but find another phase of the old story of sacrificing love well told. Mr. Sidney Lanier has a poem "The Revenge of Hamish," which one begins in rather a bored way, but reaches the tragic end with a catch in the breath.

From this magazine we turn to the next corner, the Atlantic for November, and the paper knife knowingly slides in of itself at the place which bears the title of Mr. Howells' new story, "The Lady of the Aroostook." The opening chapters are thoroughly enjoyable, and one finds Mr. Howells at his best in them—feeling that one has to do with real people, and not with puppets moved by a clever hand—an impression which has sometimes made itself felt in Mr. Howells' more recent stories. The "The Home Life of the Brook Farm Association" is continued, and the work and recreation of its members described, while another story of the Alleghany wilderness, "The Star in the Valley," rivals the one lately given in this magazine. There is a fascination in stories of this description—stories which have their scene laid in wild and unfrequented regions, and Mr. Craddock is doing for the eastern mountains what Miss Woolson has done for the lakes of the northwest in her "Castle Nowhere" and other stories. From their likeness and their difference the two sets of narratives, so to speak, make pleasant companion pictures. The so-called "solid article" of the number, however, is to be found in its opening article, "The Nationals, Their Origin and Their Aims." The title is a resume of its contents, and as we shall mention them elsewhere, it can only be said in passing, that we have nowhere had so complete a setting forth of the remarkable faiths of this political party, the most amusing feature of which is the touching trust which its followers display that all things in heaven and earth can be made to work together for its good, from the spiritual counsel of deceased statesmen to the freedom of all land. Mr. Brooks Adams discusses ably, and with many figures, the "Oppressive Taxation of the Poor," and under the title of "Presidential Elections" we are given the reasons for the electoral system, and its wisdom in the light of recent events and future possibilities—which last, however, have still to be provided for, in view of the complications which, it seems probable, will and must arise. "An Impressionist at the Paris Exposition," discourses in a bright, easy, thoroughly American way, of matters and things in the buildings, grounds, and displays of the exhibition, and Mr. Charles Eliot Norton gives a first paper upon "Florence and St. Mary of the Flower,"—delightful in construction, and exhaustive in research, giving much of the history of the "city of the lily." Mr. Richard Grant White's "Americanisms," seems like Tenison's brook, to be going on forever, but in it we are convicted of our miserable offenses in the use of our mother-tongue, and presumably contrite. "Some recent Books of Travel" are reviewed, and the Contributors' Club is especially full and good. For poems we have a part of the story of Paris, by W. W. Long, which is well worthy of admiration, and Mrs. Spofford's, "An Old Song," with the swaying rhythm that always attracts. Mr. W. W. Story's "Roba di Roma" is enriched by a decidedly amusing balcony scene between a modern Romeo and Juliet, and a "Song," from which we quote elsewhere. Mr. Edgar Fawcett's, "A White Camelina," and "Indirection," by Richard Reolf, meet our eyes last as we close the magazine.

The Nursery will perhaps make the month brighter for the children than even its older coteries as for those of larger growth. "The History of the Sunday Shirt" with its German-like illustrations, another little illustrated poem "How to Draw a Rocking Horse," and the opening, "Father is Coming," with its frontispiece, and one or two others, will give rhyme enough for all. Then there are various charming little stories, of which "Playing Ragman," and "Pixie and Pussy" will not be the least appreciated ones, and the number closes with a little poem set to music, "A Song for Baby."

We have received from the author an "Index to the North American Review." For the first twelve years the names of the contributors, although they included such men as John Adams, Josiah Quincy, Edward Everett, Daniel Webster, and Jared Sparks, were withheld; and it is only after much labor that Mr. Cushing has succeeded in completing his catalogue. How valuable the index is may be seen from the fact that, beginning with the dawn of our literature, the "North American Review" has included in its covers writings from the pens of nearly every person who has attained a place in American letters. The index is especially valuable as a book of reference for libraries.

Mr. Hill's little book on punctuation is less interesting than his rhetoric only because it is shorter. In twenty-five paragraphs he gives every rule necessary for punctuation and for the use of capital letters, and each rule is illustrated by numerous examples taken from the works of our best writers. For perspicuity, compactness, and availability, these rules are much superior to any now in use.

*Index to the North American Review, Volumes I-CXXV, 1815-1877. By William Cushing A. B. \$2.50. Cambridge, Mass.

General Rules for Punctuation and for the Use of Capital Letters. By A. S. Hill. Eighth Thousand. 25 cents. Cambridge, Mass., Chas. W. Sever.

THE BINDER
IS NOW AT WORK.

MOUNTAINEER'S PRAYER.

Give me with the strength of thy steadfast hills,
The speed of thy streams give me!
In the spirit that calms, with the life that thrills,
I would stand or run for thee.
Let me be thy voice, or thy silent power,—
As the catarract on the peak,
An eternal thought in my earthly hour,
Or the living God to speak.

Clothe me in the rose-tints of thy skies
Upon morning summits laid;
Robe me in the purple and gold that dies
Through thy shuttles of light and shade;
Let me rise and rejoice in thy smile aright,
As mountains and forests do;
Let me welcome thy twilight and thy night,
And wait for thy dawn anew!

Give me of the brook's faith, joyously sung
Under clank of its icy chain!
Give me the patience that hides among
The hill-tops in mist and rain!
Lift me up from the clod; let me breathe thy
breath;
Thy beauty and strength give me!
Let me lose both the name and the meaning of
death
In the life that I share with Thee!
—Lucy Larcom in Sunday Afternoon.

THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.

Stanley's Explorations and Adventures in the Wilds of Africa.

The book of explorations in Africa by Henry M. Stanley, published by Harper Brothers, and styled "Through the Dark Continent; or the Sources of the Nile Around the Great Lakes of Equatorial Africa and Down the Livingstone River to the Atlantic Ocean," is one of the most interesting literary events of the year in that it relates the story of much hardship and adventure and throws much light upon the fascinating subject of African travel. We give the following extracts:

PLENTY OF VOLUNTEERS.
When it was determined that he should set out upon his travels in the interest jointly of the New York Herald and the London Telegraph, he did not look for volunteers to offer their services for the expedition.

"Before I sailed from England over twelve hundred letters were received from 'generals,' 'colonels,' 'lieutenants,' 'midshipmen,' 'engineers,' 'commissioners of hotels,' 'mechanics,' waiters, cooks, servants, somebodies and nobodies, spiritual mediums, and magnetizers, etc., etc. They all knew Africa, were perfectly acclimated, were quite sure they would please me, would do me important services, save me from any number of troubles by their ingenuity and resources, take me up in balloons or by flying carriages, make us all invisible by their magic arts, or by the science of magnetism, would cause all savages to fall asleep while we might pass anywhere without trouble. Indeed, I felt sure that had money enough been at my disposal at that time, I might have led 5,000 Englishmen, 5,000 Americans, 2,000 Frenchmen, 2,000 Germans, 500 Italians, 250 Swiss, 200 Belgians, fifty Spaniards and five Greeks, or 15,000 Europeans, to Africa. But the time had not arrived to depopulate Europe, and colonize Africa, on such a scale, and I was compelled to respectfully decline accepting the valuable services of the applicants, and to content myself with Francis, John and Edward Pocock, and Frederick Barker, whose entreaties had been seconded by his mother on my return from America."

Nor did Stanley's troubles in this line end here. They followed him persistently to Zanzibar.

DESERTIONS.

But while many were thus clamorous to go not a few weakened after they had fairly started. To quote Stanley: "Desertions from our expedition had been frequent. At first, Kacheche, the detective, and his gang of four men, who had received instructions to follow us a day's journey behind, enabled me to recapture sixteen of the deserters; but the conniving Wanywana and Wanyamweyi soon discovered this resource of mine against their well-known freaks, and, instead of striking east in their departure, absconded either south or north of the track. We had detectives posted long before dawn, several hundred yards away from the camp, who were bidden to be in wait in the bush, until the expedition started, and in this manner we succeeded in repressing to some extent the disposition to desert, and arrested very many men on the point of escaping; but even this was not adequate. Fifty had abandoned us before reaching Mpwapa, taking with them the advances they had received, and often their guns, on which our safety might depend."

"Several feeble men and women also had to be left behind, and it was evident that the very wisest methods failed to bind the people to their duties. The best of treatment and abundance of provisions daily distributed were alike insufficient to induce such faithless natures to be loyal. However, we persisted, and as often as we failed in one way we tried another. Had all these men remained loyal to their contract and promises, we should have been too strong for any force to attack us, as our numbers must necessarily have commanded respect in lands and among tribes where only power is respected."

SICKNESS AND STARVATION.

Not only did desertions thin out the little party, but starvation and sickness did their share in depleting the ranks. In speaking of the fight that took place almost at the outset of the journey, Stanley says:

"On the morning of the 24th we waited patiently in our camp. Why should we attack? We were wretched enough as it was without seeking to add to our wretchedness. We numbered only seventy effective men, for all the others were invalids, frightened porters, women, donkey-boys and children. The sick list was alarming, but, try how we might, the number was not to be reduced. While we lived from hand to mouth on a few grains of corn a day, after a month's experience of famine fare, our plight must not only remain pitiable, but become worse. We were therefore in a mood to pray that we might not be attacked, but permitted to leave the camp in safety."

PANTOMIME.
Readers of Irving's charming biography of Columbus will remember how he procured provisions from the In-

dians by predicting an eclipse of the moon. Stanley describes here how he played upon the cupidity of the negroes:

We had reserved one banana and a piece of cassava. We had our mouths and our stomachs with us. An appropriate gesture with the banana to the mouth, and a gentle fondling with a puckered stomach, would, we thought, be a manner of expressing extreme want, eloquent enough to penetrate the armored body of a crocodile. We came opposite the village at thirty yards' distance, and dropped our stone anchor, and I stood up with my ragged old helmet pushed back far, that they might scrutinize my face, and the lines of suasion be properly seen. With the banana in one hand, and a gleaming armband of copper and beads of various colors, I began the pantomime. I once knew an idiot in Brusa, Asia minor, who entreated me for a pera in much the same dumb strain that I employed the assembled hundreds of Rubunga to relax that sullen sternness, that uncompromising aspect, that savage front, and yield to the captivating influence of fair and honest barter. I clashed the copper bracelets together, lovingly handled the bright gold-brown of the shining armband, exposed with all my best grace of manner long necklaces of bright and clean *Cypraea moneta*, and allured their attention with beads of the brightest colors. Nor were the polished folds of yellow brass wire omitted; and again the banana was lifted to my open mouth. Then what suspense, what patience, what a saint-like air of resignation! Ah, yes! but I think I may be pardoned for all that degrading pantomime. I had a number of hungry, half-wild children; and through a cannibal world we had ploughed to reach these unsophisticated children of nature.

A FIGHT WITH THE NATIVES.

Many are the accounts of battles and skirmishes with which the pages of "Through the Dark Continent" are interlarded. We give as indicative of a description of one fight, that below the confluence of the Livingstone and Aruwimi Rivers:

At 2 p. m., heralded by savage shouts from the wasp swarm, which from some cause or other are unusually exultant, we emerge out of the shelter of the deeply wooded banks in presence of a vast affluent, nearly two thousand yards across at the mouth. As soon as we have entered its waters, we see a great concourse of canoes hovering about some islets, which stud the middle of the stream. The canoe men, standing, give a loud shout as they discern us, and blow their horns louder than ever. We pull briskly on to gain the right bank, and come in view of the right bank of the affluent, when, looking up stream, we see a sight that sends the blood tingling through every nerve and fiber of the body, arouses not only our most lively interest, but also our most lively apprehensions—a flotilla of gigantic canoes bearing down upon us which both in size and numbers utterly eclipse anything encountered hitherto! Instead of aiming for the right bank, we form in line, and keep straight down the river, the boat taking position behind. Yet after a moment's reflection, as I note the numbers of the savages and the daring manner of the pursuit, and the apparent desire of our canoes to abandon the steady compact line, I give the order to drop anchor. Four of our canoes affect not to listen, until I chase them and threaten them with my guns. This compelled them to return to the line, which is formed of eleven double canoes, anchored ten yards apart. The boat moves up to the front and takes position fifty yards above them. The shields are next lifted by the non-combatants, men, women and children in the bows, and along the outer lines, as well as astern, and from behind these the muskets and rifles are aimed.

We have sufficient time to take a view of the mighty force bearing down on us, and to count the number of the war vessels which have been collected from the Livingstone and its great affluent. There are fifty-four of them! A monster canoe leads the way, with two rows of up-standing paddles, forty men on a side, their bodies bending and swaying in unison as with a swelling barbarous chorus they drive her down toward us. In the bow, standing on what appears to be a platform, are ten prime young warriors, their heads gay with feathers of the parrot crimson and gray; at the stern, eight men, with long paddles, whose tops are decorated with ivory balls, guide the monster vessel; and dancing up and down from stem to stern are ten men, who appear to be chiefs. All the paddles are headed with ivory balls, every head bears a feathered crown, every arm shows gleaming white ivory armlets. From the bow of the canoe streams of thick fringe of the long white fibre of the Hyphene palm. The crashing sound of large drums, a hundred blasts from ivory horns and a thrilling chant from 2,000 human throats, do not tend to soothe our nerves or to increase our confidence. However, it is "neck or nothing." We have no time to pray, or to take sentimental looks at the savage world, or even to breathe a sad farewell to it.

So many other things have to be done speedily and well.

As the foremost comes rushing down, and its consorts on either side beating the water into foam, and raising their jets of water with their sharp prows, I turn to take a last look at our people, and say to them:

"Boys, be firm as iron; wait until you see the first spear, and then take good aim. Don't fire all at once. Keep aiming until you are sure of your man. Don't think of running away, for only your guns can save you."

Our blood is up now. It is a murderous world, and we feel for the first time that we hate the filthy, vulturous ghouls who inhabit it. We, therefore, lift our anchors and pursue them up stream along the right bank, until rounding a point we see their villages. We make straight for the banks, and continue the fight in the village streets with those who have landed, hunt them out into the woods, and there only sound the retreat, having returned the daring cannibals the compliment of a visit.

TROUBLES OF TRAVEL.

The difficulties of travel that beset the explorer are graphically related in the following extract:

The constant slush and reek which the heavy dews caused in the forests through which we had traveled the last ten days had worn my shoes out, and half of the march I traveled with naked feet. I had then to draw out of my store my last pair of shoes. Yet we were still in the very center of the continent. What should we do when all were gone? was a question which we asked of each other often.

The faces of the people, Arabs, Wangwana, Wanyamwezie and the escort were quite a study at this camp. All their courage was oozing out, as day by day we plodded through the doleful, dreary forest. We saw a python ten feet long, a green viper and a monstrous puff-adder on this march, besides scores of monkeys, of the white-necked and glossy black species, as also the small gray and the large howling baboons. We heard, also, the "soko" and saw one "nest" belonging to it in the fork of a tall bombax. A lemur was also observed; its loud, harsh cries made each night hideous.

The path presented myriapedes, black and brown, six inches in length; while beetles were innumerable, and armies of deep brown "hot-water" ants compelled us to be cautious how we stepped.

The difficulties of such travel as we had now commenced may be imagined when a short march of six miles and a half occupied the twenty-four men who were carrying the boat sections an entire day, and so fatigued them that we had to halt another day at Wayne-Kirumbu, to recruit their exhausted strength.

The terrible undergrowth that here engrossed all the space under the shade of the pillared bombax and mast-like myvle was a miracle of vegetation. It consisted of ferns, spear-grass, water-cane, and orchidaceous plants, mixed with wild vines, cable-thicknesses of the *Ficus elastica*, and a sprinkling of mimosas, acacias, tamarinds; liliacae, palms of various species, wild date, *Raphia vinifera*, the elais, the fan, rattans, and a hundred other varieties, all struggling for every inch of space, and swarming upward with a luxuriance and density that only this extraordinary hot-house atmosphere could nourish. We had certainly seen forests before, but this scene was an epoch in our lives ever to be remembered for its bitterness; the gloam enhanced the dismal misery of our life; the slopping moisture, the unhealthy reeking atmosphere, and the monotony of the scenes; nothing but the eternal interlaced branches, the tall aspiring stems, rising from a tangle through which we had to burrow and crawl like wild animals, on hands and feet.

THE MECHANIC ARTS IN AFRICA.

But not all Africa is benighted, as the following extract will show:

At Wane-Kirumbu we found a large native forge and smithy, where there were about a dozen smiths busily at work. The iron ore is very pure. Here were the broad-bladed spears of Southern Uregga, and the equally broad knives of all sizes, from the small waist-knife, an inch and a half in length, to the heavy Roman sword-like cleaver. The bellows for the smelting furnace are four in number, double-handed, and manned by four men, who, by a quick up-and-down motion, supply a powerful blast, the noise of which is heard nearly half a mile from the scene. The furnace consists of tamped clay, raised into a mound about four feet high. A hollow is then excavated in it, two feet in diameter and two feet deep. From the middle of the slope four apertures are excavated into the base of the furnace, into which are fitted funnel-shaped earthenware pipes to convey the blast to the fire. At the base of the mound a wide aperture for the hearth is excavated, penetrating below the furnace. The hearth receives the dross and slag.

Close by stood piled up mat sacks of charcoal, with a couple of boys ready to supply the fuel, and about two yards off was a smaller smithy, where the iron was shaped into hammers, axes, war-batchets, spears, knives, swords, wire, iron balls with spikes, leglets, armlets, and iron beads, etc. The art of the blacksmith is of a high standard in the forests, considering the loneliness of the inhabitants. The people have much traditional lore, and it appears from the immunity which they have enjoyed in these dismal retreats, that from one generation to another something has been communicated and learned, showing that even the jungle man is a progressive and improvable animal.

THE VILLAGE OF SKULLS.

We must close the account with the following relating to a village of skulls:

The most singular feature of Kampunza village was two rows of skulls ten feet apart, running along the entire length of the village, imbedded about two inches deep in the ground, the "cerebral hemispheres" uppermost, bleached, and glistening white from weather. The skulls were 186 in number in this one village. To me they appeared to be human, though many had an extraordinary projection of the posterior lobes, others of the parietal bones, and the frontal bones were unusually low and retreating; yet the sutures and the general aspect of the greatest number of them were so similar to what I believed to be human that it was almost with an indifferent air that I asked my chiefs and Arabs what these skulls were. They replied, "sokos"—chimpanzees (?).

MIGHTY PLEASANT MUSIC.—The dinner horn is the oldest and most sacred horn there is. It is set to music and plays "Home, Sweet Home," about noon. It has bin listened to with more rapturous delight than ever any band has. Yu kan hear it futher than yu kan one of Bodman's guns. It will arrest a man and bring him in quicker than a sheriff's warrant. It can out-foot enny other noise. It kazeus the deaf to hear and the dumb to shout for joy. Glorious old instrument! long may yure lungs last!—*Josh Billings*.

Self-Culture.

It will be asked how can the laboring classes find time for self-culture? I answer, that an earnest purpose, finds time or makes time. It seizes on spare moments and turns large fragments of leisure to golden account. A man who follows his calling with industry and spirit, and uses his earnings economically, will always have some portion of the day at command, and it is astonishing how fruitful of improvement a short season becomes, when eagerly seized and faithfully used. It has often been observed, that they who have most time at their disposal profit by it least. A single hour in the day, steadily given to the study of an interesting subject, brings unexpected accumulations of knowledge. The improvements made by well disposed pupils in many of our country schools, which are open about three months in the year, and in our Sunday-schools, which are kept but one or two hours in the week, show what can be brought to pass by slender means. The affections, it is said, sometimes crowd years into moments, and the intellect has something of the same power. Volumes have not only been read, but written in flying journeys. I have known a man of vigorous intellect, who had enjoyed few advantages of early education, and whose mind was almost engrossed by the details of an extensive business but who composed a book of much original thought, in steamboats and on horseback, while visiting distant customers. The succession of the seasons, gives to many of the working classes opportunities for intellectual improvement. The winter brings leisure to the husbandman, and winter evenings to many laborers in the city.

But some will say, "Be it granted that the working classes may find some leisure, should they not be allowed to spend it in relaxation? Is it not cruel to summon them from toils of the hand to toils of the mind? They have earned pleasure by the day's toil, and ought to partake it." Yes, let them have pleasure. Far be it from me to dry up the fountains, to blight the spots of verdure, where they refresh themselves after life's labors. But I maintain that self-culture multiplies and increases their pleasures, that it creates new capacities of enjoyment, that it saves their leisure from being what it too often is, dull and wearisome, that it saves them from rushing for excitement to indulgences, destructive to body and soul. It is one of the great benefits of self-improvement, that it raises a people above the gratification of the brute, and gives them pleasures worthy of men. In consequence of the present intellectual culture of our country, imperfect as it is, a vast amount of enjoyment is communicated to men, women and children of all conditions, by books—an enjoyment unknown to ruder times. * * *

I conclude with recalling to you the happiest feature of our age, and that is, the progress of the mass of the people in intelligence, self-respect, and all the comforts of life. What a contrast does the present form with past times! Not many ages ago, the nation was the property of one man and all its interests were staked in perpetual games of war, for no end but to build up his family, or to bring new territories under his yoke. Society was divided into two classes, the highborn and the vulgar. Separated from one another by a great gulf, as impassable as that between the saved and the lost. The people had no significance as individuals, but formed a mass, a machine, to be wielded at pleasure by their lords. In war, which was the great sport of the times, those brave knights, of whose prowess we hear, eased themselves and their horses in armor, so as to be almost invulnerable. Whilst the common people on foot were left without protection, to be hewn in pieces or trampled down by their betters. Who that compares the condition of Europe a few years ago with the present state of the world, but must bless God for the change? The grand destruction of modern times is the emerging of the people from the brutal degradation, the gradual recognition of their rights, the gradual diffusion among them of the means of improvement and happiness, the creation of new power in the state—the power of the people. And it is worthy remark, that this revolution is due in a great degree to religion which in the hands of the crafty and aspiring, had bowed the multitude in the dust, but which in the fulness of time began to fulfil its mission of freedom. It was religion which by teaching men their near relation to God, awakened in them the consciousness of their importance as individuals. It was the struggle for religious rights, which opened men's eyes to all their rights. It was resistance to religious usurpation, which led men to withstand political oppression. It was religious discussion which roused the minds of all classes to free and vigorous thought. It was religion which armed the martyr and patriot in England, against arbitrary power, which braced the spirits of our fathers against the perils of the ocean and wilderness, and sent them to found here the freest and most equal state on earth.—*Channing*.

At the conclusion of a marriage ceremony in London recently, the bridegroom, a Captain of Grenadiers, and his bride seated themselves in the car of a balloon and were gently borne away among the welcoming clouds, landing near Cambridge after a sail of three hours. Ah, they must have been very happy, doubly happy indeed, wafted towards heaven, as they were, by both bridal and balloon at one and the same time. And yet, while thus floating through cloudland, when every emotion of their souls should have been an emotion of rapture, there was one shadow upon their hearts, one bar to their perfect happiness—the thought that a "falling-out" between them just then would only end with their lives.

How one does change as the years glide past! Strange that a caned seat should be so much more agreeable than in schoolboy days.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

One of the saddest features of the scourge that has desolated so many Southern homes is the vast number of helpless widows and orphans that it has thrown upon charity. A war on a large scale would not have been more destructive of life. The scars of such a blow last, for years. Broken families, blighted homes, ruined prospects—these are some of the marks that the scourge will leave.

The women of New Orleans—that portion of them who arrogated to themselves the designation of ladies—took pains to treat Union officers and soldiers, at all times and under all circumstances, with indications of hatred, contempt, disgust and loathing. They would vacate a church-pew, quit a street-car, or other public vehicle, upon the entrance of a Union officer, and make an ostentatious display of drawing aside their dresses in the middle of a street, to avoid the possibility of contact with a passing soldier. In New Orleans the climax of these cowardly insults was only reached when something dressed like a lady saw fit to spit in the faces of two officers quietly passing along the streets. It was this experiment on his forbearance which decided General Butler to issue his famous order No. 28. It reads as follows: "As the officers and soldiers of the United States have been subjected to repeated insults from the women (calling themselves ladies) of New Orleans, in return for the most scrupulous non-interference and courtesy on their part, it is ordered that hereafter, when any female shall by word, gesture, or movement, insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States, she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her avocation." The success of this order in stopping the scandalous behavior was complete.

Dr. Luke P. Blackburn says that the yellow fever is distinctly traced to the steamer Russia, which came to New Orleans from Havana on the 18th of June with 1,000 boxes of sugar. The disease had spread from this source. It has been carried to Memphis, Grenada and Brownsville, and did not originate at any of these places. The fever at Hickman, Ky., was directly traceable to two apple boys, who went on an infected steamer and were taken with the black vomit. The two men who nursed them died with it. Their house adjoined that of the Millet family, which was decimated, and so it continued to spread, like small-pox. A woman from Memphis died from it near Father's House, on the highest elevation in Chattanooga, and infested that neighborhood. The barber's wife who washed the woman's clothing in another part of the town died of it there, and infected that portion. The disease would find rapid increase, and Chattanooga would suffer the disasters characteristic of Hickman, Memphis and Grenada. The whites would die first, next the doctors, and then it would sweep the negroes. The theory of elevations and malaria had been completely dispelled. There was but one way to keep yellow fever out of this country, and that through the passage of a law by Congress establishing and enforcing the most rigid quarantine on the Gulf and Atlantic coasts.

Union City, Tenn., had demonstrated the utility of a rigid quarantine. It was between Hickman and Martins, and surrounded by swamps. It had enforced the most strict quarantine, and no case has ever appeared there. Two of her citizens had gone out and succored and buried a tramp, and they were now under pay of \$3 a day from the town to keep away until frost. Dr. Blackburn leaves to-morrow morning for Louisville, where he is to be tendered a public reception.—*Nashville Dispatch* to the New York Tribune.

Telegraphic dispatches from India leave little room for hope that the Afghan difficulty will be arranged peacefully. The government is hastening on military preparations. Troops are being collected from all sides and sent in various points on the northwest frontier of India. A correspondent at Calcutta telegraphs as follows: The government will make Lahore their headquarters for the winter, and will not return to Calcutta. The foreign officer has received orders from the camp at Lahore. This looks as if the Viceroy entertained no hopes of peace. The government is anxious to avoid acting harshly. The Ameer has still the choice of submission open to him. In any event I doubt whether an attempt to invade Afghanistan on a large scale will be made until spring. Accurate information regarding the Ameer's strength is wanting, but it is known that he has a well equipped standing army, after the European model, besides irregular levies. The most difficult question to be encountered is the possible hostile attitude of the border tribes. The faintest mistake in tact, or error of judgement, might excite a blaze of warfare along the whole frontier of 800 miles. It is estimated that these tribes can easily turn out 100,000 fighting men.

The released Fenian prisoners, Edward O'Meara Condon and Patrick Melody, arrived at New York on the 29th ult. on board the steamer Mosel. The reception committee assembled on board the revenue cutter Sherman, which was given them for the occasion by the government and proceeded down the bay to meet them. They took them on board at the quarantine and a scene of the most stirring character took place. They were warmly embraced by their fellow-countrymen. Both Condon and Melody looked strong and healthy. They were delighted beyond measure at the cordial reception which was granted them. They were conveyed in carriages to Sweeney's Hotel. The committee of Nationals, through Michael Davitt, presented them with a long address of welcome. Both Mr. Condon and Mr. Melody made brief responses to the address and returned their cordial and heartfelt thanks. Another address was presented the exiles by the Philo-celtic Society, through Mr. E. J. Rowe. No public demonstration or parade will be

given, but a substantial purse is being made up.

Sacred edifices do not seem to be regarded by the cry of hard times. The American Architect gives a list—said to be not complete—of 127 churches in various parts of the country, and representing all denominations, which are either in process of construction or upon which extensive improvements are making.

Huddersfield, England, wrestled with the tramp question and sent the tramps up for thirty days. Tramps increased, notwithstanding. Investigation ensued. Committee reported that tramps should be sent up ten days only. Tramps decreased. Reason: Thirty day men get soup, suet pudding, porridge, gruel and meat. Ten day men get only bread and water. Ten days to the tramp were sufficient.

The Princess Alice disaster has brought up innumerable suggestions and discussions. A scientific paper says that the great loss of life was due principally to the poisonous state of the water, rendered deadly by the accumulation of filth and chemical matter from manufactories in the vicinity. Of the 600 drowned over 100 have not been identified, and probably never will be. The Scientific American calls for pocket life buoys, and wants some American inventor to step forward and invent one. It wants something that the hawkers can sell for twenty-five or fifty cents; something that could be carried in the pocket without inconvenience, easily and securely attached to the trunk or shoulders and inflated, if need be, after the wearer is in the water; something that could be attached to a child instantly, or to the largest-sized adult, and keep the wearer afloat until help reaches him. An English paper suggests that air skirts should be worn by women passengers, which could be inflated in a few moments. Thus, while the topic is fresh, numberless devices will be suggested, until by and by the subject will be forgotten, and the ingenious projects end, perhaps, in talk.

The total coinage of standard silver dollars from the passage of the silver bill up to October 1 amounts to \$10,212,500. This amount coined in seven months is more than twice the coinage of the silver dollar before its discontinuance in 1873, covering a period of eighty years. There is probably not more than two millions now in circulation, as the dollars soon return through the customs or are transferred by means of the silver certificates.

Under the law of Congress admitting merchandise into the mails as third-class matter, the Postmaster General recently issued an order that gold should be considered as mailable matter. These directions are, however, causing considerable dissatisfaction among postmasters, and several have protested against being compelled to receive gold. The responsibility incurred in its carriage and delivery is greater than they wish to assume. Although its loss does not fall upon the Government, but upon the sender, the disappearance of a package of gold at any point between the forwarding office and its destination would cast an unpleasant cloud upon the whole line, and the great temptation would render such dishonesty at least possible. The comparatively large quantity of gold that is presented for mailing shows that persons are willing to take the risk, and place implicit confidence in Government employees, although the present mode of mailing it is not as safe as a registered letter. The opinion of the Department is that it must be considered mailable matter and received and forwarded, notwithstanding the general desire to the contrary.

The Vanderbilt bill case drags its dirty length along, month after month, to the disgust of decent people and the detriment of good morals. It is the worst exhibition of the public washing of private linen that has happened since the Beecher nastiness ceased to sicken a long-enduring public. The private life of the old Commodore and his associates of both sexes and various classes is laid bare, and its blemishes held up to the gaze of the world. Exposures are made, to prevent which the old man's favorite son should have been willing to sacrifice more than one of the eighty millions that were left to him. And when we remember that all this might have been prevented and an amicable settlement effected by the payment to the ne'er-do-well of the family of a comparatively small amount, we are at a loss to understand the motives that governed him. Had the money been demanded by outside parties as blackmail, the case would have been very different. Then Mr. Vanderbilt would have been fully justified in fighting them through the courts. But it seems to us to be doing a great wrong to his father's memory when he permits this wretched business to proceed, rather than hand over to his brother and sister a small portion of the immense wealth left him.

Too Much Firmness.

One of the sad results of too much "firmness" is recorded in the Hartford *Courant*. Last August, James Parker, of Paterson, N. J., died and left his property to an only son, who had become estranged from him on political questions during the war, the father being a Lincoln man the son a warm partisan of Little Mac. "After the latter's nomination for the Presidency, the son announced to his father his determination to vote for McClellan. The old gentleman wrote back that if he did he would be disinherited. The son replied that if the old gentleman voted for Lincoln he would have nothing more to do with him. The senior Parker voted for Lincoln, and the son heard of it. At the close of the war, instead of coming home, he went to the West, and had no further communication with his parent. When James died, however, he devised all his property to his son. The son has accumulated considerable property; and since his father's death has refused to come East to claim his inheritance."

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Oct. 26, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.
Governor—CHARLES M. CROWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSIONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LATIMER.
Treasurer—STEPHEN FAIRCHILD.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMITH.
Attorney General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—CORNELIUS A. GOWER.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. F. EDWARDS.

Congressional.
Second District—EDWIN WILLITS.

Legislative.
Senator—J. WEBSTER CHILDS.
Representative, 1st District—EDWARD P. ALLEN.

County.
Sheriff—HENRY S. BOUTELL.
Clerk—E. B. CLARK.
Treasurer—STEPHEN FAIRCHILD.
Prosecuting Attorney—FRANK EMERICK.
Circuit Court Commissioners—JAMES McMAHON, and FRED. A. HUST.
Surveyor—JOHN K. YOUNG.
Coroner—FRANK K. OWEN, and W. G. TERRY.

COUNTY APPOINTMENTS.

OCTOBER 31, J. Webster Childs.
November 1, J. Webster Childs.
Salem Station, J. Webster Childs.

The Ann Arbor member of the Prohibition party is anxious to hold some mass meetings in that city.

The Democratic campaign seems to languish in Dexter. At a meeting the other evening, where the speaker was a gentleman well known in the social, literary, and business circles of Ypsilanti, "the audience," says the *Dexter Leader*, "was variously estimated at from twenty to twenty-seven."

EDWIN WILLITS wears his red ribbon on the floor of Congress, and yet the Prohibition County Convention went out of its way to recommend Mr. Willits' appointment. Every vote cast for the Prohibition candidate is a vote for Card and half a vote for Thomas. Who is willing to make such sacrifices?

"Up Salt river." This standard old play will be re-produced on Tuesday the 5th of November, with entirely new scenery. Several of our well-known stock actors are advertised to appear, as also many others heretofore unknown to the public. We have been invited to take one of the leading parts. At present we are undecided whether to take part or not.—*Ann Arbor Democrat*.

The voters of the county know Col. Burleigh's histrionic abilities too well to deprive themselves of the pleasure of his acting and him of the certain applause of his audience.

THE day of speculation as to the probabilities of a new railroad is past, now is the time for work. The question is not merely shall we have a new road, but it is as well, shall we keep the roads we have? The Hillsdale road barely pays the expenses of running trains, leaving nothing whatever for repairs. As things are now, in less than three years the road will have to be abandoned. By building a road from Ypsilanti to Pontiac, our city would be placed at the intersection of two trunk lines. One hundred thousand dollars must be raised along the line of the Hillsdale road, thirty thousand must come from Ypsilanti. The question is shall we have three roads or one? The answer is left to the citizens.

THE attention of our readers is called to Mr. Blaine's Detroit speech, published in the inside pages. The speech is straightforward, manly, honest and convincing. That is a forcible part which characterizes the Greenbackers as a party who are now seeking to turn aside into the desert the people who have just come in sight of the promised land of honest money. The history of the greenback, although rapid and vivid, is true to the letter; even admitting that the bonds are payable in the greenbacks already issued (which is not a fact), it is shown that to pay them with a further issue is a monstrous assumption of power. Again, Mr. Blaine shows how incompetent Congress are, and he also shows the folly of a return to State Banks, the inability of the United States to get new notes into circulation, the fallacy in taxing bonds, the real advantage of national taxation, and the advantages of a specie circulation. The speech is interspersed with anecdotes, which make it extremely interesting.

THE NATIONALS.

A writer in the *Atlantic* for November has collected the opinions of thirty-four workmen, all residents of one of the three States of Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey. All of them were natives of this country, had received common-school educations, and were considered honest, sober and industrious men, all of them members of the National party. If these men may fairly be taken as the representatives of a large class of our workmen (and there seems to be no reason why they may not be so taken), the reports of their opinions show that a most alarming ignorance, a great amount of credulity, and no little superstition, exists among the bone and marrow of our boasted civilization.

The freedom with which these men quote from history is only equalled by the false notions they draw from its pages. It is boldly stated that all commercial panics in this country have been caused by State or National banks, whereas the truth of the matter is that the three systems of National

REPUBLICAN RALLY Gen. W. H. Gibson Of Ohio

Light Guard Hall Monday Afternoon 2 o'clock
Follett Hall Monday Evening 7:30 o'clock

banking known in this country were each organized to help the nation out of financial straits, and each accomplished its purpose.

Again, the call is for absolute money, and the statement is made that such money would circulate at a discount of from one-fourth to one-half per cent. Here the fallacy is in supposing that we are to do nothing else than to pay debts already contracted. Of course the government can, with the permission of the Supreme Court, make anything a tender in payment of debts, and that tender will be worth its face value in payment of debts,—that is, the creditor must take it at par. But all the legislation in the world cannot make paper worth its face or anywhere near its face in future contracts; and, after all, the greatest use for money is to provide for the future.

One of the laborers consulted said that the government should at once begin large works of internal improvement. The Erie Canal should be enlarged, and a new canal should be cut through the State of Michigan. The laboring men now complain of the burdens of taxation; what, then, would they do if the taxes were increased to pay for such extravagances? Even if the rich did pay the taxes, they would eventually fall on the poor men, because capital would be taken from the wages fund and locked up in enterprises which will not pay for generations yet to come.

Still another laborer urges that the government operate the railroads and telegraphs. But the more the government increases its operations the greater the field for rings, and the less the economy of management. One man, probably from New Jersey, wants the government to regulate the agricultural productions,—to determine, for instance, how many sweet potatoes would probably be needed each year, so that the market might not be over-supplied. The idea of the government estimating the appetites of the people is somewhat amusing.

Perhaps the most absurd idea is that we may obtain aid from the next world. "There is a Congress there of all our great statesmen. The spirit of Washington once sent a medium to Lincoln with military plans which the President executed." The man continues with apparent seriousness, "It would be wise to put the management of the Indians wholly under the direction of the spirits." Undoubtedly such a course would save much bother.

The writer of the article concludes by saying that, while the men were undoubtedly in earnest, he failed to discover any sense of responsibility for the grave changes they propose to make, but rather there was noticeable a spirit of recklessness of all consequences. We cannot, if we would, shut our eyes to the fact that such opinions as those held by the workingmen cited are rare in all parts of the country. It is the work of this campaign to instruct the people in the true methods of finance, to teach them that wealth comes only by saving, and that honesty is not only right, but that it is also the best policy.

THE NATIONAL SCOURGE.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused by the ravages of insects and worms exceed \$150,000,000 in United States alone. Truly an enormous loss! Yet it sinks into insignificance when compared with the ravages of that more terrible scourge, consumption, which annually sweeps hundreds of thousands of human souls into eternity. The causes of consumption are various, depending in every instance for the development of the disease upon the scrofulous diathesis, or temperament, of the victim. Thus the same cause which will produce in one person an attack of acute disease or a slight nervous prostration, will engender consumption in a person of scrofulous habit. That consumption can be cured by proper treatment will be readily perceived when the exact nature of the disease is understood, viz: the accumulation and deposition of scrofulous matter (tubercles) in the lungs. Obviously, the principal remedies required are (1) a powerful alternative, or blood-purifier, to arrest the accumulations and also cleanse the blood of the scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to expel the diseased matter from the system. This course of treatment, in conjunction with a strict hygienic regime, has proved the most successful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best alternative and cathartic remedies before the public, and have been alone used in thousands of cases of consumption with the most marked efficacy. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., affords special and unequalled advantages to consumptives, not only possessing the best medical and hygienic means of treatment, but having the essential advantage of being situated in a climate where the inhabitants are notably free from this disease.

A CASE OF THIRTY YEARS' STANDING.—East Aurora, N. Y., May 22, 1872. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Sons: Gentlemen—I was troubled with Dyspepsia for thirty years, and tried several medicines advertised for the cure of this distressing complaint without deriving any benefit from them. About a year ago I commenced taking the PERUVIAN SYRUP, and after using altogether twelve bottles I find myself entirely cured. I consider my case one of the worst I ever heard of, and I take great pleasure in recommending the PERUVIAN SYRUP to all dyspeptics, believing that it will be sure to cure them.

Yours Respectfully, J. T. BOWEN.

REMEMBER THIS.

It is with pleasure I can now safely recommend to the public a medicine for the treatment of consumption, asthma, chronic sore throat, catarrh, etc., which I can safely assert has no equal. This medicine has lately introduced to the United States, and

is called the Great English Cough Remedy. If you want a medicine for any disease of the throat and lungs, call at my store and purchase a bottle of the Great English Cough Remedy. I guarantee every bottle. Return it if not satisfied after using one-quarter the contents, and receive back your money, Dr. H. VAN TUYL, Druggists. 760m2

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

APPLES, per bbl, 50¢/75
BUCK FLOUR—\$3.00.
BEANS—80¢/1.20.
BUTTER—16.
CORN—38¢/40 per bush.
CHICKENS—Dressed, 5¢/7. Live, 4.
EGGS—12¢/18.
HAY—\$8.00/\$10.00 per ton.
HIDES—50.
HONEY—In cap, 20.
LARD—9¢/10.
LAND—The market stands at 8¢/9.
ONIONS—90¢/25.
OATS, New, 20¢/25.
PORK—In bbl, \$10.00.
POTATOES—40¢/50.
TIMOTHY SEED—\$1.60.
TURKEYS—Live, 7¢/8.
WHEAT, Extra—85.
" " No. 1—80.

Light Guard Hall.

C. J. WHITNEY, Lessee.

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NEW SCENES, ETC.

PRICES ADMISSION.—Tickets 25cts and 50cts.

Coupon Seat, 75cts, which can be obtained at Samson's.

Mendelssohn Quintette Club,

OF BOSTON.

This well known and popular Club will give one of their grand Concerts under the auspices of the

Ladies' Library Association

—ON—

TUESDAY EVE., Oct. 29, 1878.

—AT—

Light Guard Hall.

COMPOSED OF THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS:

S. E. Jacobsohn,

Violin.

Gustav Dannreuther,

Violin.

Thomas Ryan,

Clarinet and Viola.

Edward Heindl,

Flute and Viola.

Rudolph Hennig,

Violoncello.

Alexander Heindl,

Violoncello and Double Bass.

(A permanent addition to the club.)

Assisted by the distinguished Vocalist,

MRS. KNOWLES.

ADMISSION, - 50 Cts.

Reserved Seats without extra charge to be had at Samson's Book Store.

—THE—

MYRON W. WHITNEY

Quartette,

Of Boston, Consisting of

MISS FANNY KELLOGG, Soprano.

MISS ABBIE CLARK, Contralto.

MR. W. H. FESSENDEN, Tenor.

MR. M. W. WHITNEY, Bass.

Will give a concert at

Light Guard Hall, Ypsilanti,

THURSDAY EVE., NOV. 28, 1878.

—THE—

YPSILANTI GREENHOUSES

OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

—FOR—

Inspection of Visitors.

We keep for sale constantly, a fine collection of Plants, the best Old and New Varieties. We furnish

CUT FLOWERS TO ORDER

Suitable for

WEDDINGS, FUNERALS, ENTERTAINMENTS ETC.,

Also

Boquets and Designs in Flower Work

Made to Order.

Plants loaned for decorating Houses and Churches at a small cost. Floral Designs, in Natural Flowers Embalmed, and appropriately Framed,

AT A MODERATE COST.

All orders through Post Office, or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered to all parts of the city. Greenhouses adjoining Post Office on Pearl St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

EUGENE LAIBLE,

Proprietor.

762

GO TO

A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

First-class Boot or Shoe

Or Anything in the

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DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw

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Goods, when you can secure a FIRST-

CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.

A. A. Bedell.

February 2d, 1878. 719

MICHIGAN STATE LAND OFFICE,

Lansing, Oct. 3rd, 1878.

Notice is hereby given, that the following described Primary School Land, situate in Washtenaw County, forfeited for non-payment of interest, will be offered for sale at public auction at this office Nov. 14, 1878, at ten o'clock A. M., unless previously redeemed according to law.

B. F. PARTRIDGE,

Commissioner.

No. of CERTIFICATE. Description. Sec. Town. Range.

2253. SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 16 18 3 E

The "CROWNING GLORY"

Is the only Cooking Stove in the world with the Baking Oven Extending Rearward, and over the rear extension, a Portable CARBON Reservoir. It is manufactured only by

SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO.

Buffalo and Detroit. None but the genuine articles have the name "Crowning Glory." For sale by one

enterprising dealer in every place. It is the only Stove in the world with a Warming Oven under the Firebox, and front doors opening over a detachable shelf in front. Buy the only Cooking Stove ever made exactly suitable for the Farmer's use. 742m5

FOR 20 CENTS

The New York Evening Post

(WEEKLY)

WILL BE SENT

To Any Address in the United States,

(Postage paid by the Publishers)

UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1879.

The New York Evening Post shows no falling off since the death of Mr. Bryant, but rather the contrary, if anything—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

It maintains the high standard set up for it by the late Mr. Bryant.—[Cincinnati Herald.]

The best of evening newspapers by all odds.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

The leading representative afternoon daily of New York City.—[New Haven Connecticut.]

The wisest and soundest of all our newspapers.—[New York Independent.]

Has a very large circulation among the respectable reading public of this city.—[N. Y. World.]

Accepted at the South as the best authority on any subject.—[New Orleans Times.]

Twelve Months For \$1.50.

Semi-Weekly, one year.....\$3.00

Daily, one year.....\$6.00

(SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.)

ADDRESS

W. C. BRYANT & CO., Broadway

and Fulton Street, New York.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

Johnson's Method for Singing Classes.

By A. N. JOHNSON, is a book of admirable simplicity and clearness of explanation, and is endorsed by practical Singing School teachers as of the best.

77 Airs for practice, 40 Hymn Tunes, 16 Anthems, and 24 Glee and 4-Part Songs, all intimately united with the instructions, forming a perfect and easy Method for teaching the notes. The moderate price is in its favor. Price 60cts., or \$5 per dozen.

Clarke's Harmonic School for the Organ.

By Wm. H. CLARKE, is a new and magnificent Instruction Book for those who wish to play the Organ (Pipe or Reed) in Church, is full of fine music for practice or enjoyment, forms a basis for the best kind of Organ Music and has the unique and special merit of preparing the learner to compose and extemporize interludes and voluntaries, as well as to play them. Price \$3.00.

The Musical Record

The Weekly Musical paper of the country! DEXTER SMITH, Editor. All Music Teachers need it. 5 cts. per copy, \$2 per year. 312 pages of music per year.

All books sent post free for retail price.

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Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Oct. 26, 1878.

YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.
East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—6 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

And now—what now but weighted boughs,
Gold, rubies, without measure,
And scarlet leaf and yellow sheaf
Heap up the royal treasure;
While purpling vine full veined with wine,
Thrills with intenser pleasure,
And earth robs heaven of every hue
When love is ripe, and hearts beat true.

Yet stay! although the falling snow
The warm, bright earth is hiding,
Though dull and gray the shortening day
Comes like a sudden chiding,
Full well we know the hearth-fire's glow
In dearest eyes abiding;
For last is best, the whole world through,
When love is tried, and hearts beat true.
—E. B. Brown in November Atlantic.

A GOOD RESOLUTION.—The Ypsilanti Reform Club recently adopted the following resolution: "That we tender our hearty thanks to the ladies of the Christian Temperance Union for their donation of \$5.00."

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—On Friday the teachers of the Union School went to Detroit to inspect the workings of the public schools of that city. We go to press too early to learn the result of their visit, but we may be sure that both teachers and scholars enjoyed the day, and that both will probably profit by its experiences.

CLOSING OUT.—The large and selected stock of jewelry, clocks and watches belonging to the estate of W. B. Kinne is now selling at cost. The goods are of new and attractive patterns and command a rapid sale. There is left a good assortment from which one can select castors, pickle castors, syrup cups, jewelry, clocks, etc.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.—General W. H. Gibson, of Ohio, who is announced to speak in Ypsilanti on Monday next, is said to be one of the best of Ohio orators. He has a reputation in this State as an effective temperance speaker. The meetings will take place at Light Guard Hall on Monday afternoon and at Follett Hall in the evening. Every Republican should endeavor not only to be present himself, but also to bring a friend with him.

MASS MEETING.—The Prohibitionists are to have another mass meeting at Light Guard Hall, Thursday evening next, Oct. 31. On this occasion the entire evening will be occupied by home speakers. Among those who have already promised to make short addresses may be mentioned Hon. C. Shier, Rev. W. W. Washburn, Charles Wheeler, Sam'l Vaughan, Eugene Laible, and Watson Snyder. Others will speak if time permits.

OUR FIREMEN.—The following letter explains itself:

JACKSON, MICH., Oct. 18th, 1878.
F. P. Bogardus, Esq.,
Chief Engineer Fire Department,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

Dear Sir: Please accept the enclosed \$50.00 for the valuable services you rendered this Company at Wayne, Oct. 9th. The promptness with which you responded to our call is fully appreciated by this Company, and would have been acknowledged sooner had I not been absent.

Yours truly,
E. O. Brown,
Ass't Gen'l Supt M. C. R. R.

GONE TO PORTAGE.—A few days ago Mr. Chas Woodard and Mr. Jas. Hutchinson drove over the proposed line of the Pontiac and Ypsilanti railroad, and on their return, Mr. Woodard said that the proposed line offered the most level road bed he had ever known. On Thursday Mr. Woodard formed a surveying party consisting of himself, J. Hutchinson, C. Sewell, V. T. Sweeton, C. Dickinson, C. Bogardus, and J. Shipman. Starting at Saxon's corners, they surveyed five miles on Thursday, and returned to this city at night. Hereafter they will get the best accommodations they can find along the line of the road. They expect to be gone about sixteen days.

A TEMPERANCE PRAYER MEETING.—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will hold a special prayer meeting at their rooms on Thursday, Oct. 31st, from half-past ten A. M. until four P. M. All persons having at heart an interest in this cause are cordially invited to attend. The object is this: that realizing the importance of right legislation to the cause of temperance, and the fact that in this, as in every other part of our work, our dependence is on God, let us pray for the temperance men, and especially for our brothers of the Reform Clubs, that they may carry their principles to the polls, and that through their power our beloved State may be redeemed from the thralldom of the liquor traffic.

By order of the Secretary,
Mrs. J. H. Parsons.

THE CONCERT.—The ladies who have in charge the only public library in town, never ask the citizens to give them money. The amount of the yearly subscription equals the price paid for an average book, so that it is vastly cheaper to rent books than it is to buy them. Again, the entertainments given by the ladies are quite as good and quite as cheap as any other entertainments given in this city. The Mendelssohn Quintette Club is superior to any other club now before the public, and the ladies are doing a real favor to take the responsibility of bringing this troupe to Ypsilanti. We fear that our citizens are a little too prone to consider as charity any money that goes to enrich themselves and not strangers. If the Ladies' Library shall make a handsome profit out of the concert, our citizens will be doubly the gainers,—they will have enjoyed some of the best of music, and they will have more books to read during the

long winter evenings; whereas if the money had been spent for a ticket to an entertainment given by some travelling company, a single evening's enjoyment would be the utmost benefit derived. By all means let there be a good house on Tuesday evening, and in this way let it be shown that Ypsilanti is proud of the Ladies' Library Association, and is anxious to sustain it.

THE LADIES' LITERARY CLUB.—The Ladies' Literary Club will finish the study of Africa at the next meeting the first Tuesday in October, 3 P. M., at the rooms of the Ladies' Library Association. The following is an outline of the work since its commencement: Geography of Africa, Explorations, Productions—animal, vegetable and mineral, Commerce, Slave trade, Colonies of Serie Leone and Siberia, Egypt, Moors, Missions, Cities, etc. At the next meeting will be readings of selections from the play of "Antony and Cleopatra." The next work will be study of Asia. It is hoped all ladies who feel interested in this society will attend. No membership fee is required, but a contribution of a few cents at each meeting is desired to meet the expense of room and fire.

MR. GEO. C. BONIFACE.—From the profusion of bills, large and small, with which the town has been overlaid, our citizens must have become aware of the fact that Mr. G. C. Boniface and the seventeen ladies and gentlemen (to say nothing of supes) who form his troupe, are to play the four-act drama of "The Soldier's Trust," at Light Guard Hall, on Monday evening next. Mr. Boniface comes with the best of notices from the press of Buffalo, Syracuse and the many other cities where he has played, and some papers have gone so far as to rank his characterization of *Corporal Antoine* with Joseph Jefferson's *Rip Van Winkle*. For the benefit of those of our readers who wish to get an insight to the play, we give a short sketch of the plot:

The story, which is founded on an incident in the army list of Napoleon Bonaparte, is this: *Corporal Antoine* is entrusted with the General's child, the fruit of a clandestine marriage, and with papers to establish her identity, and leaving her certain valuable estates which should not be turned over to her by the notary until the General's marriage should have been made public. The notary was to deliver up these papers to the person pronouncing the maiden name of the General's wife, an arrangement understood only by the General himself and his faithful corporal. The General is killed in an attack, his wife is lost sight of, the child is taken to the corporal's home and reared as his daughter, the corporal is subsequently captured and confined as a prisoner in the mines, but escapes after eleven years and reaches his native village.—Frochard, deputy-mayor of the place, has taken possession of the General's unclaimed land, and understanding the menace to his prosperity which the corporal's return signifies, steals the old soldier's identification papers, puts in their place the amount of money stolen from the poor box by a scoundrel on the previous night, and publicly charges him with being a vagabond and a thief. The shock of the accusation strikes the old corporal dumb; he cannot read or write, and therefore the false name is lost. His despair at this calamity, his efforts to express the necessity of pronouncing the name, afford Mr. Boniface the opportunity to display his powers as a portrayer of the emotions, and his sorrow, regret and painful casting about for a way out of his difficulty, excite the sympathy of his audience to a very marked extent. In this painful strait he meets Picard, a fellow-comrade who, while lying wounded on the field, overheard the name which was delivered to Antoine by the General, and who, understanding the corporal's dumb show, agrees to pronounce the name before the notary. That functionary is summoned, but Picard, hearing of his son's disgrace in committing the robbery charged upon the corporal, rushes from the room and commits suicide, dying with the name unuttered. Frochard then seeks the hand of the owner of the lands that he may make his claim upon them sure. After more plots and mischief the old man suddenly finds his speech, and pronounces the name that wrests the land from the dominion of a villain, establishes the legitimacy of their real possessor, and terminates the play very happily.

ITEMS FROM THE COUNTY PRESS.

From the *Saline Standard*.

This is a funny world.
Conrad G. Helber, of Lima, a man about sixty years of age, suicided on the night of 18th instant by jumping into a well.

The barn of Michael McEnany, of Sharon, was burned on the night of the 12th inst. Insured in the Washtenaw Mutual for \$300.

From the *Ann Arbor Democrat*.

The Board of Supervisors on Tuesday adopted the report of the committee on salaries, recommending a reduction of \$100 a year on all county officers. The salaries or county officers now stand as follows: Clerk \$800; prosecuting attorney, \$800; treasurer, \$1100; judge of probate, \$1100; probate register, \$300; superintendents of the poor, \$3 per day and mileage included.

The red ribbon meetings held Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings in University Hall were a success, although not so much as was anticipated. The attendance Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon was good, but the great meeting was on Sunday evening, when the large auditorium was fairly filled. During the meeting speeches were made by D. Bethune Duffield, of Detroit; Judge Cooley, Dr. Cocker, Prof. Stearns; George W. McBride, of Grand Haven; Rev. Mr. Pope; Rev. A. T. Person, of Detroit; and last though not least, Mrs. Francis Wilard, of Chicago. The Hutchinson family did some excellent singing, and were probably a great attraction. The total number of signatures to the pledge obtained during the meetings were 250. Of this number 39 were ladies. Peculiarly, the meetings were not a success, expenses not being made, although the free use of the hall was given by the regents. The club had to pay the Hutchinsons and the speakers. The sum of \$242.22 was collected in five cent admission fees.

From the *Ann Arbor Register*.

Court is being held in Hangsterfer's hall. The Board of Supervisors and county officers take a complimentary trip to Toledo over the T. & A. Railroad, at the invitation of Gov. Ashley.

Geo. S. Wheeler, of Salem, deserves great

credit. When representing our Board of Supervisors at Lansing, he got the assessed valuation of this county reduced \$1,500,000.

By mistake of the clerk, the case of Douglas vs. The University was not put on the printed docket for this term. The mistake has been rectified, and the case will come on for trial.

The cost of the new court house will be as follows: Contract price, \$56,900; extras, \$6,255; grading, piping, and furniture, \$3,285; architect's commission (say), \$3,000; total, \$69,440.

The so-called owners of the Lee farm gate patent, on Monday commenced suit in the United States circuit court against Philo E. Galpin and Adam Cook, of Ann Arbor, Wm. Osins, of Pittsfield, and L. C. Allen, S. Culver, F. F. Humphrey, and John Kelly, of York.

At a meeting of the parties interested in the extension of the T. & A. Railroad to Pontiac, on Friday last, it was determined to ask the people along the line of the proposed road to furnish the right of way and \$1,000 per mile. Efforts to this end will be commenced at once. It is also expected that farmers along the line and at Toledo will take \$120,000 worth of stock, on which five per cent is guaranteed.

The annual meeting of the Toledo & Ann Arbor Railroad Company was held in the Secretary's office at Ann Arbor, Friday, Oct. 18th. The following officers were elected: President, James M. Ashley, Toledo; Vice President, John B. Alley, Boston; Secretary, A. W. Hamilton, Ann Arbor; Treasurer, George L. Shorey, Boston; Board of Directors—James M. Ashley, of Toledo; John B. Alley, of Boston; H. C. Waldron, Israel Hall, J. T. Jacobs, A. W. Hamilton, and James M. Ashley, Jr., of Ann Arbor; Jos. A. Stowell and E. Barnes, of Dundee.

LOCAL AND BUSINESS NOTICES.

That this is the best time ever known to procure and use Wall Papers will be found by looking over the immense stock, and learning the remarkably low prices at Frank Smith "Emporium!" Save money by improving this, the best time of the whole year to beautify your homes. Call at the Emporium and see the chances for saving money on purchasing Picture Frames, Chromos, etc., etc.

USE CAUTION.—In calling for that excellent medicine, the Great English Cough Remedy, be sure you get no other palmed off on you.

—Three or four doses of Great English Cough Remedy is warranted to relieve the worst case of sore throat you can produce. Sold by H. Van Tuyl.

—"It seems as if I should cough my head off" is sometimes the impatient exclamation of a sufferer from a severe Cough. Quell the paroxysms with *Hale's Honey of Marshmallows and Tur.* The relief is immediate and the cure certain. Sold by all Druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute. Oct.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?" 721-722

DAY BOARDERS can be nicely accommodated at J. P. Dickinson's residence No. 25 River St., ten minutes walk from P. O. 763-766

NEW BARBER SHOP.—On Ninde street, near Neat's Grocery Store. Shaving 5cts. Hair Cutting 15cts. ELIAS COOLEY. 763-764

BUILDINGS MOVED.—F. W. Cleve land is now prepared to move and raise buildings or to let tools for moving and raising. Work done at lowest rates. 761-765

HOLD ON! You are hereby notified that I have the largest and best line of Fine cut and Plug Tobacco in town. A. GUILD.

7 C.—GLOSS STARCH at 7cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

AN ADMITTED FACT, that Guild has the best cent Tobacco in the city. Try it before you buy any other. No 9 Huron St.

20 C.—GOOD RIO COFFEE at 20cts per lb., at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

THE BEST 5 and 10 cent Cigars at GUILD'S.

25 C.—GOOD BAKING POWDER at 25cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

THAT HEALTH PIPE, only ten cents at GUILD'S.

50 C.—The best 50ct Japan Tea in the market, at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

A NOBBY LINE of new styles Pipes from 3 to 10 cents at GUILD'S.

\$10,000 Worth of Glassware &c., given away with Tea and Coffee at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES of all kinds at A. GUILD'S.

35 C.—BEST O. G. Java at 35cts, at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

CHOICE PREMIUM Berkshire Boars and Sows for sale at low figures, commencing quality of stock. Call on or address Wm. DENSTONE, Ypsilanti, Mich. P. O. Box 403. 761-763

10 C.—COCA SHELLS at 10cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

FOR SALE, A No. 3 MacGee Furnace, cost \$75, will sell for \$30. Inquire of C. Spencer at the Post Office. tf

25 C.—BEST RIO COFFEE at 25cts per lb., at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

PROBABLY no one preparation has received so much praise from its patrons, nor is deserving of commendation as Hall's Hair Renewer! We but echo the voice of the millions who have used it when we pronounce it the best Hair Dressing in the world. It stands unrivaled. Those who are affected with diseases of the scalp accompanied with itching or irritation, find relief and renewal in this invaluable remedy. When the hair is inclined to fall off, a moderate use of the Renewer will strengthen the roots of the hair, and preserve it, and if it exhibits a tendency to turn gray it will restore the natural color.—Fulton (Mo.) Telegraph.

Local and Special Notices.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,
Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

HOP YEAST.

A superior article of Hop Yeast can still be found at No. 25 Ellis street.
763 MRS. E. C. HAWKINS.

THAT "THAT GOOSE"

May wave long on Huron St. I respectfully invite my friends to pass not to the right or left, but bring their dress and business suits to me and I will cut and make them up neatly and with dispatch.
744-ly RICHARD MILLER, Ypsilanti.

WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELRY REPAIRER AND CLEANER.

Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haskin's bakery, at the Depot.
JOHN BIDDLE. 729

WHAT IS SO. WHAT?

E. Elliott Cleans and Repairs Clothes better than any one in town. Why just look at these clothes of mine, they look as good as new. Just look in his shop and see for yourself. Bring along those faded garments and have them dyed and made equal to new clothes and save money.
E. ELLIOTT,
Opp. Fireman's Hall, Huron St.

ADVANCE IN ART.

Mrs. J. H. Parsons having secured the services of Mr. G. W. Wood, is refitting her gallery with new instruments, backgrounds, etc. She desires the patronage of all those who wish satisfactory photographs. She now makes the finest pictures ever made in this city. Large work will be made a specialty, also Children's pictures. Call and see specimens. 729

W. WHITLEY.

Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed. 714-705

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,
Opp. Depot.

1842. 1878.

FRESH ARRIVAL
Of a large stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

AT SAMSON'S.

Direct from New York—bought very low for cash and will be sold regardless of all former prices.

'INCREASE THE SPEED & REDUCE THE FARE.'

A bushel of Hair Brushes at 15cts each—take your choice—former price 25cts, at SAMSON'S.

500 nicely bound New Testaments at 5cts each, at SAMSON'S.

Nicely bound, finely illustrated Dictionaries, at 20cts each—old price 50 cents—at SAMSON'S.

LADIES, you will find English Hair Pins in papers at 2cts a paper, at SAMSON'S.

A large stock of new Wall Paper and Window Papers and Cloth Shades and Oil Cloths—prices way down—just coming to hand at SAMSON'S

A line of beautiful Bird Cages just opened, from 50cts to \$5, at SAMSON'S.

The most beautiful assortment of Scrap Pictures, Fancy Papers and Paper Boxes ever seen in Ypsilanti, now opening at SAMSON'S.

Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books at greatly reduced prices, at SAMSON'S.

Drugs and Medicines fresh and pure—selected with great care—just received at SAMSON'S

French Window Glass, a new stock bought direct of the Importers, at SAMSON'S.

Artists Tube Colors in Oil, Canvas and Brushes, also Sheet Wax, beautiful colors, Moulds for using it, etc., Artificial Leaves, Wire and Stamens, at SAMSON'S.

POCKET KNIVES—A splendid assortment of Pocket Cutlery, bought 25 per cent less than ever before; a good 5 bladed Knife for 75cts, at SAMSON'S.

Red Cedar Pails to take the place of those formerly made by my father, just received at

SAMSON'S.

A Slice of Turkey for Dinner!

Is what the Russian Bear wants; A Turkey kept till he can have the whole of it is the only way to suit the English Lion. The miserable old bird has set herself blind on a nest of Mussel Shells, and is not worth a growl, and

FRANK SMITH

Will advertise her no more but assures his friends and customers that he is trying harder than ever before to give them the best of goods at the lowest prices. Pure Paris Green, Pure Drugs, Pure Lead and Oil, Pure Ice Cold Soda Water. The finest stock of

WALL PAPER

In the county. Picture Frames of every kind and size. A lot of China Goods and Bohemian Vases to be sold without regard to cost are a few of the articles that special attention is called to, and that every one should look at before purchasing. Call and see the

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS.

THE BEST New Carpets

WESTMINSTER!!

JUST ARRIVED

AT

H. P. GLOVER'S.

Aug. 24th, 1878.

SOMETHING NEW!

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
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C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co.'s
Box Tip Shoes.

it would be a dead loss of \$700,000 to the people of the United States every day. [Applause.] That is all I have to say upon that point.

SILVER CERTIFICATES.
Now, here is a third piece of paper. Here is the third piece of currency of the United States. The silver dollar is large and mighty; for large sums of money, inconvenient; in large transactions not easily handled, and therefore the United States says that every man who has even so many as 10 silver dollars, if he will deposit it in the sub-treasury anywhere, wherever there is a sub-treasury of the United States—in Chicago, New York, Washington and Boston—You can deposit there and take a certificate, and this, which I hold in my hand, is a silver certificate (holding it up). You will see "silver" written on the back of it as large as a wood-yard sign (laughter), and the front of it says that there have been deposited with the Secretary of the Treasury at New York 10 silver dollars, returnable to bearer on return of this certificate. Well, you have this certificate and you never will deliver it, simply because you know where the dollars are. If you didn't believe the dollars were there you would be in a hurry to deliver it. You have not seen much of this currency before; you will see more of it. There is not a man here who holds a note of the strongest man in Detroit for a thousand dollars, drawing 10 per cent., that would not be afraid that the man who owed it to him was going to pay it. If he saw him on the street he would be rather apt to dodge him. If the note was drawing 10 per cent. he would like to have it run as long as convenient. But let him hear that that man has been into a wheat corner and got caught and his credit is injured, and that man will be very likely to be around before breakfast to ask him to settle that note.

ONE AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.
I have here in my hand an argument that I deduce from these three pieces of paper that I want my greenback friends to pay special heed to. There is not a man here who owns a thousand dollars in this kind of paper who would as much as stop to see which of the three kinds it was—whether it was the greenback, national bank, or silver certificate. He would take one just as quick as the other. There is not a man in Detroit that receives a \$10 bill to-day that stops to see whether it's a greenback or national bank bill. Now, that being the case, there is a deduction that follows, Mr. Chairman, and that is this: You would just as lief have one of these pieces of paper as the other. One will go just as far and pay as great a debt as the other. But two of those pieces of paper have not the legal tender power at all. And yet, do you refuse to take those two pieces of paper because they are not legal tender? Those two pieces are as good as the other which has the legal tender quality. When we come to the actual redemption of the greenback, next January, you might strike out the legal tender clause, and you never would know it. Now, there is value upon it. You take the national bank note because there is value upon it. You know that it is to be redeemed. You take the silver certificate because you know the dollars mentioned in it are on deposit to redeem it. In other words, the moment there is value behind the paper, you don't care whether it is a legal tender or not. And when you reach the first day of January next, I repeat it, you may strike out the legal tender part from the greenback, and the holders and the holders of it would never know the difference. (Applause.) In other words, gentlemen, the legal tender part is simply the force part of that which makes money go that won't go itself. (Laughter.) And when we get money that will stand alone, and has value of its own, you don't care a snap whether there is any legal tender to it or not. Not a particle. (Applause.) Now these gentlemen say—

A voice interrupting—Voices—Throw him out, hire a hall, etc.

FORCING A CIRCULATION.
Mr. Blaine—Now these gentlemen say they want a new legal tender issue; let me tell them that they cannot maintain the credit of the Government without coin. During the war self-preservation was an inspiration that helped to maintain the credit at that time. But to-day, in a time of peace, when there is no necessity for the United States to launch irredeemable paper, the world will protect themselves, and let me tell you they are doing it already. Coin contracts that have been made in this country since the legal tender grade crazy began, have been large in number, and transactions all over the country are being made on the basis of coin, and therefore is your issue three or four or five or six or eight hundred millions or fifteen hundred millions, I believe the Toledo men want, all you can do with it is to pay a debt that happened to be owing at the time it was issued. Let me illustrate. I buy a horse from you for \$300 to-day and give you my note; meanwhile Congress meets and issues this paper. I can make you take that in payment of that note, but when you come to sell the horse you will take care of yourself. You will either demand coin in hand or you will take a note that is to be paid in coin. The men of this country in driving this country in its actual business relations to a coin basis, when people have a currency irredeemable, if you have not the pinching of poverty and the disasters of hard times I don't know how you will get there. If you take off the lid of Pandora's box there is not one among all the evils it contains that would distress the poor men of this country to the extent that would this irredeemable issue of irredeemable paper. [Applause.]

TAXATION OF BONDS.
Well, some gentleman is very much bothered about the taxation of United States bonds. I was going to say, Mr. Chairman, that in regard to national banks, if you drive them out, you take that amount out of the taxable property, and you place the bonds back into the hands of the holders, and the bonds are not taxable. In other words, the men who invested in United States bonds in the national banks converted an untaxable into a species of property that pays the highest taxes of any property in the country. Ah! but, says my friend over there, we'll tax the United States bonds. Well, I have been in Congress quite a while; probably I have given some votes which I ought not, but I am very sure that I never gave a vote to exempt any piece of property in this country from its fair, full, legitimate share of taxation (applause); never, and I never will. I believe that every piece of property in the United States ought to have its full and fair share of taxation.

A voice in the crowd—And churches? Mr. Blaine—No, I am not talking about that; I am talking about property that pays an income; I am not talking about churches and schools, but about the kind of property used as an increase for gain or profit—these should pay their full, fair share of legitimate taxation. I will go just as far as the Greenbacker goes in this; I will go a little further. [Laughter.] I maintain that with the exception of the national bank stock, there is not in this country a piece of property that pays a fuller share of taxation than the bonds of the United States; not one. Now, let us see about that. There is a gentleman over there that has a conservative look; looks to me like a man down in Maine who has got money

to invest. And being a conservative man he thinks he will take United States bonds, because he wants security. He puts \$10,000 into the class that is most secure. He takes up the Detroit morning paper to see. He cannot buy any of the bonds of the United States upon which he can realize more than 4 per cent. interest. The United States is not paying more than 4 per cent. for money, and with the exception of Great Britain, there is not a government in the world that can borrow money as low as 4 per cent. They talk about the 4 per cent. financial policy of France, and how wonderfully France adjusted its war debt compared with us. There is a great deal said about France. Well, in the interests of the workmen, I want to contemplate France at a long distance, because the average price for day labor is a franc and a half, or 30 cents. And when France settled her war debt she paid 5 per cent. on her bonds; and there is a mighty difference besides that between the war debt of France and the United States, because France paid for a licking and we paid for a victory. [Applause and laughter.] There is not a man here to-day that would not rather pay 20 cents for a victory than 10 cents for a licking. [Applause and laughter.] Now, this gentleman invests his money in 4 per cent. bonds, bonds in which the rate of interest has been reduced by the policy of the Republican party, so that the nation stands to-day in the front rank of the nations of the world. He buys \$10,000 worth; he gets them at par, and I submit to you that when a man has risked and scraped, and dug and bled, and got together \$10,000 by hard industry, that the \$400 a year interest that he gets does not look like a very large dividend.

He has a friend who has \$10,000 to invest, and who thinks that \$400 a year is too small a return for his investment, so he goes to Chicago and buys the bonds of that city. He gets \$700 a year out of his \$10,000. Now, you have got those two gentlemen right here in Detroit that have these investments. When that citizen of Detroit came back from Chicago with his \$10,000 he walked right up to the Assessor's office and reported that he had got them. [Applause and laughter.] You all do that way down here. [Laughter.] Down in the old community where I live we don't do that way. [Laughter.] But out here in the new territory, West, where sin has not entered, and where there is no guile [laughter] I suppose that every man goes to the Assessor and tells him all about it. [Laughter.] But I am not sure from your laughter that you do it here always. [Laughter and applause.] And I submit whether or not if that gentleman with his \$10,000 invested in city bonds in the safe, if he ought not to cut off \$300 of that \$700, and pay over to the extent that will place him on a level with the man that has \$400 on his \$10,000 from the Government? [Laughter.] And if he doesn't do that, but quietly hides them away and pockets the \$700, which of those two would you think has paid his taxes? [Laughter.] Ought not the money-lender with his \$10,000 on which he draws 10 per cent., to have enough taken off to make his income equal to that of the man who only receives \$400? [Applause.]

I would like to ask any man in his sober and serious moments, if he had the power by public proclamation to declare the United States bonds should be taxable, if he would do it.

A voice—Yes, sir, I would.

Mr. Blaine—I am glad you say so. Let me tell you what you would do. The very first result of it would be—I am now going to hold you to your own admission—I have got one gentleman to admit that he would have United States bonds taxed if he could—the first thing would be this: The Government would cease being able to borrow at four per cent., and at once would have to pay six. You would increase by \$30,000,000 the amount of taxes that they would have to pay to discharge the interest on the national debt. And will you tell me that you could pay that by taxation? And don't you think that the gentleman who took the \$10,000 would be wronged? Then another thing, these bonds are a kind of property easy to conceal; they are generally kept in a little tin trunk with a patent lock. [Laughter.] It is opened as a general thing once in six months, and you can keep it in your wife's bureau drawer, and it belongs to her, or left with you when he went out to raise stock on the plains. It is something that belongs to your son that is missing in Colorado, or property that belonged to your deceased brother whose widow is educating her children in Europe. [Laughter.] The result would be you would not get it.

Why, Mr. Chairman, we have \$5,500,000 of State bonds in Maine, but there is not \$100,000 that appear for taxation. It is too easy of concealment. But by lowering the rate of interest and taking it out in advance you are sure of collecting it. [Applause.] Why, it is only 13 years since the interest on the national debt was \$144,700,000. This year it was less than \$97,000,000. There has been a decrease of 13 years of \$48,000,000 in the interest on the public debt, and in the gradual transmitting into the 4 per cent. there will be another reduction of \$30,000,000 more, and then it will be \$60,000,000, and with the increase of wealth and the growth of population its burden will cease to be felt in the taxation of the country. It does not come to men bears with difficulty; two men can bear with ease, and ten do not feel at all. I would like to ask any gentleman here if it is not best to come down to a gold basis.

I want to find out if there are any men in the audience who think that there is any oppression in the Tax laws of the United States. Now if there is, what is it? A voice—Tobacco. [Laughter.]

Another Voice—Matches.
Mr. Blaine—And whisky. [Laughter.] But I will say, for the benefit of all, and especially of my friend here, that no man is obliged to pay any tax on whisky unless he drinks it. Those who enjoy the luxuries of life pay tax on them.

And if the people choose to drink French brandy and champagne and wine and wear \$1,000 shawls and splendid silks and satin dresses and French laces, let them pay for it. [Applause.] But tell me of any article to-day of domestic consumption that is beyond the reach of the masses of the people by reason of the tariff in this country. There never was a man who suffered from it. It does not come on boots, nor shoes, nor hats. There never was a time when a day's wages would buy as much of the ordinary necessities and even luxuries of life as it will to-day. Never. [Applause.] Not once; and I defy any gentleman to take that tariff and go from end to end of it, and show me one thing that to the mass of the people of Michigan asserts an oppression. I made that assertion the other day in the western part of the State, and there was a gentleman spoke up and said, "Sugar." That was a sensible answer. [Laughter.] But I reminded him of this, that seven years ago we took off the tax on tea and coffee, because Brazil immediately put on an export tax on coffee; it transpired that the treasury of Brazil, and we did not get coffee any cheaper. And to-day take off the tax on sugar and Spain will put on an export tax on it, and the difference will be that Spain will get the tax instead of the United States, and we would pay just the same for sugar. [Applause.] Repeat it, there is not a man here that can show that the debt of the United States

to-day, in all its length and breadth in any direction, costs the poor man of this country a single penny in the shape of oppressing him. Not one. And yet a good many greenback orators go round and make people think that their highway taxes and taxes on roads and bridges and school-houses are in consequence of the national debt.

You do not feel taxes that are put upon people in consequence of the national debt, but we do know that through the internal revenue and tariff laws of the United States there is no oppression to any human being. That's what I say. [Applause.] I am here talking upon issues that are common to Maine and common to Michigan.

CONTRACTION.
Yes, they say, but all these troubles come from contraction. They contracted the currency—this wicked Republican policy that contracted the currency brought all this trouble. Now, I tell you that, on the 18th of September, 1873, when the panic struck the financial world, there was more currency than at any time I know of during the war. I know how they make it out; they have long disbursements about 7-30 bonds. They were retired wickedly. And those 6 per cent. compound interest notes that they were also taken out of circulation when they should have remained in it, were wrongly taken out. Now, I know that the 6 per cent. compound interest notes were legal tender for the principal, and \$200,000,000 of 7-30 notes were legal tender for the principal, and if the Greenback argument means anything it means that we ought to have kept those notes out at a higher rate of interest when we could borrow money at 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. [Laughter and applause.] The Republicans didn't think so, and they simply retired those notes into bonds, which were drawing a lower rate of interest. All the 7-30s were retireable at the end of three years, and the compound interest notes at the end of two years, and they all went into bonds of the United States. But I want to say now, Mr. Chairman, for the benefit of any gentleman here who feels oppressed by the fact that the 7-30s and the 6 per cent. interest notes were retired, and I submit, I want to say to him here to-day, that they are all here now; and if there is any gentleman here who thinks that he has it in his power to pay any debts from that source let me tell him that every 7-30 and every compound interest note exists to-day in the form of 4 and 4 1/2 and 5 per cent. bonds, and is just as good in the shape of a debt as the 7-30 and every compound interest note that ever existed; and if any gentleman here is oppressed by any grasping creditor in Detroit who will not take from him United States bonds in payment of that debt, I will stay over long enough to negotiate a truce between them. [Applause and laughter.] I will engage that the creditor will take them.

When you come to the subject of contraction, I submit, Mr. Chairman, that according to the Greenback mode of reckoning there never was as large an amount of currency in the country as there is to-day. Let us see. There are \$346,000,000 of greenbacks, \$320,000,000 of national bank notes; that makes \$666,000,000; we shall in these latter days go a-tray after false gods, and perish in our idolatry. (Great applause, followed by three cheers for Blaine.)

Every One's Hand Against Her.
There was a touching little scene on one of our streets yesterday. A kind-hearted lady was going to see a sick friend, when she saw a slender girl, dressed in mourning, advancing toward her. As the child came nearer, the lady recognized in her the daughter of a neighbor who had died the day before near the city. The little girl threw her arms about the lady, and sobbing, cried:

"You aren't afraid of me, are you?"

"No, my dear," was the soothing reply.

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"They won't come near because papa died of the fever, and we were with him, I and mamma."

The little girl's heart was stung by the chilling repulsion which came to her in so deep a sorrow.

—Shop-keeper to commercial traveler: "Can't give you an order; quite overstocked." Traveler: "Let me at least show you my samples." Shop-keeper: "Spare yourself the trouble; I can't look at them." Traveler: "Then you will allow me to look at them myself? It is three weeks since I have seen them."

THE EYE OF THE FURNACE-MAN.
An observer of the late eclipse from Kansas City, Kansas, made a curious discovery in regard to the peculiarity of the eyes of mill-heaters, whose daily work requires them to expose their eyes to the intense heat and light of the smelting furnaces. He tested the comparative power of the heaters' eyes in looking at the sun during the progress of the eclipse, with and without the use of a smoked glass, and in every case found that they could see the phenomenon in all its phases with the naked eye better than when it was shaded. Another peculiarity all agreed to—the image in the glass was upside down from what they saw with the naked eye, and they would describe many peculiarities of color which could not be seen by others with the aid of the glass.

A rough answer turneth away a bore. —[Hacksack Republican.]

DETROIT MARKETS.

FLOUR—Choice white,	\$4 50 @ 4 75
Medium	4 25 @ 4 35
Low Grades,	2 85 @ 3 25
WHEAT—Extra White	92 @ 94
No. 1 white,	91 @ 92
Amber,	@ 90
CORN—40 @ 42 1/2 per bush.	
OATS—21 @ 25.	
BARLEY—\$1 00 @ 2 25 per bu. for state.	
RYE—45 @ 48 per bush.	
BEANS—Unpicked, \$1 00 @ 1 25 per bush.	
Picked, \$1 65 @ 1 70.	
BUTTER—Prime quality, 16 @ 17c. Medium, 16 @ 15c per lb.	
CHEESE—9 @ 11 per lb.	
EGGS—Fresh 16 @ 17c.	
FRESH FRUITS—Apples \$1 00 @ 1 50 per bbl.	
Pears 1 50 @ 2 75 per bu.	
Grapes, 5 @ 7 cts. per lb.	
HAY—\$10 00 @ 11 50 per ton.	
HIDES—Green, 5 @ 6c; cured, 6 @ 7 1/2c.	
HONEY—14 @ 15c.	
POTATOES—45 to 55c per bush.	
PROVISIONS—Pork M's \$ 9 25 to 10 00, Lard, 6 1/2 @ 7c; smoked hams, 11 @ 12c; shoulders, 6 1/2 to 7c; Bacon, 8c; extra mess beef \$10 50 per bbl.	
SALT—Saginaw, 95 @ 1 per bbl; Onondaga \$1 00; Syracuse dairy 50c per bush.	
WOOD—3 00 @ 4 00 per cord.	

Our need is for gold and silver. You cannot have different prices in America from the prices in Europe. Is it not best that we should regulate our prices by the money of the world? Is it not the most absurd idea that by issuing paper money and inflating prices, to play the game of getting more money? If we do this, let us stride a locomotive and make believe it is a horse. (Laughter.) That

is all it is; it is simply making believe you are getting more. Why, we are manufacturing millions. Our exports are in excess of our imports; for the last year it was \$263,000,000. The bonds of the United States have been coming home to such a degree that whereas a few years ago it was estimated that \$1,100,000,000 of our bonds were in Europe, there are to-day not more than \$250,000,000. Of course coin has not yet begun to flow toward us, for the reason that when two men have a long account together each passes in the due-bills that he has against the other, before either pays cash (laughter and applause), and Europe is sending back our due-bills. But the time is not far off when we will begin to receive cash. We went in debt to them for fancy shawls, and silks, and champagnes, and thought we were rich, and Mr. Ham-bone paying for it. And now when we have been honestly at work and economizing we are getting our money back, and just as soon as the balance of trade has been in our favor for a few years longer, the debts we have owed will be paid, and the coin of Europe must be sent to us in return for the goods that we send, for the supplies that we furnish to all the world.

SPECIE PAYMENTS.
And now, gentlemen, in view of all this, they tell us we cannot maintain specie payments. Why, Mr. Chairman, it will take very positive legislation and very stringent measures to prevent this country having specie payments. You can not have it unless you have active legislation to postpone it and destroy it. The promise that the Greenback party holds out to you to-day is that their policy will be to prevent the people of this country enjoying gold and silver as their currency. Now, I am an inflationist myself. I am the wildest kind of an inflationist. I believe in having the largest possible currency, and I can maintain it equal with gold and silver. I have several times heard Greenback orators quote Mr. Alexander Hamilton, that the evils of a contracted circulation, compared with the benefits of an enlarged one, were incalculable. I agree with that. But the Greenbacker always stops quoting Hamilton just at that point. What Mr. Hamilton said was, "But any people that attempt to maintain a paper currency not at par, or redeemable in coin, inflict upon themselves an unmeasured calamity." (Applause.)

But the greenbackers don't quote that. Now we are able to inflate this currency \$500,000,000, in five years in coin. I am in favor of doing it. (Applause.) We want all the coin we have, and we want all the paper that can be promptly redeemed in coin; (applause); and the moment you have got more paper than you can redeem, you have got too much, and when you have what you can redeem, you have got just enough.

Now my friends, I have spoken only of the financial issue. I have spoken only of that which cannot afford to be postponed. We are ready in this country for a career of immense and enlarged business prosperity. We are ready for it on a basis in which every dollar shall contain a hundred cents, and it is for you to decide by your votes whether we shall hold to that faith which was handed down from the prophet and elder, or whether we shall in these latter days go a-tray after false gods, and perish in our idolatry. (Great applause, followed by three cheers for Blaine.)

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Pleasant Words.

Pleasant words never come amiss. To the poor they give cheer, to the sorrowful comfort, to the happy greater happiness. Perhaps we are always careful to speak kindly to the poor, the sick, the aged; but are we always ready to give a pleasant word to the rich, the gay, the apparently happy? Do we not forget sometimes that there are diseases of the soul; that there is a hunger other than that for bread, a hunger of the heart? 'Tis true, we cannot always know who are the really destitute. It is only occasionally that we catch glimpses of our real fellow-beings. In some supreme moment of joy and pain the mantles of reserve are dropped and we come closer to each other, but as a general thing we are so hampered by custom, we are such slaves to conventionalities, that we are shut in from each other until our bodies become more truly than they need be, prison walls. Take a crowd of people in a parlor, or in a church; how is it possible to tell who among them is happy and who is sad? The heaviest hearts are often those which are hidden under velvet. The brightest eyes may be those which have been oftenest washed by tears. Yet it is here, in our own circle that we are apt to lose our belief in the power of pleasant words. We know that they are always welcome to us, whether given by old or young, by high or low, but we frequently doubt our own ability to give pleasure in the same way. We are sad ourselves perhaps, or we are weary and do not feel like talking. We say, those people will not care whether we speak to them or not, they will not notice if we do pass them without recognition. And we pass on. Have we any right to undervalue our own influence for good? We are commanded to love one another, and have we any way to show our love other than by friendly, loving words?—Free Press.

Artemus Ward as a Practical Joker.

C. C. Rathrauf, in October Scribner.
Browne and Griswold, "the fat Contributor," were on newspaper work at the same time in Cleveland, and were very intimate friends. One day there came to the city a dramatic reader, a man of some note but of a very timid disposition. These two worthies in some manner discovered that he was a person easily to be imposed upon, and shortly after his arrival they paid him a visit. It was an early hour in the morning, long after the man had retired—and they found it difficult to arouse him. They told him they were editors, and wanted to hear him read before writing him up. They invited him to step into a hall adjoining the hotel and give them a specimen of his powers. At first the man refused to go with them, but when they told him, sternly that they were editors, and would crush him if he did not comply, he felt compelled to go. Nor would they allow him to put on his clothes, but forced him to go in night-dress to a cold and dreary hall, where they complacently smoked their cigars while they listened to him declaim, with chattering teeth and trembling voice, for several hours. When they finally permitted him to go, they told him, by way of consolation, that they had always thirsted to hear a dramatic reader in night-dress, and that they were very much gratified with his performance.

Browne was a great lover of a practical joke. One of his maddest pranks was in New York City, in 1863. He had been at some benefit performance with Dan Bryant and Nelse Seymour and at its conclusion he induced these two to join him on a lark. Accordingly, they went to Bryant's property-room, and each donned a complete suit of armor. Then they armed themselves with broadswords, and in the still hours of the night went forth in search of defenseless citizens. Up and down the streets in grim array they marched, and whenever they found a man alone and unarmed, they would make him get down on his knees and pray for mercy. Then, after having frightened him almost out of his senses, they would permit him to go on his way. Their fun, however, after a while was brought to an abrupt termination by the police who marched them off to the Tombs. They entered fictitious names; but the judge next morning recognized the culprits, and discharged them with an admonition. On the same night they visited the house of Tom Jackson, who had just brought to this country the famous Swiss bell-ringers. In response to their violent ringing of the bell, Jackson came to an upper window, and not knowing who his visitors were, asked them in tones of thunder what they wanted. "We want an engagement," said Browne, "we are the original bell-ringers." Jackson then recognized them, and, appreciating the joke, invited them in.

The Golden Days.

What a pity we must stay in cities these golden autumnal days. How we envy the man that can be in the fields, or sculling his boat up the creeks or in the rivers that run between the hills; and even the engineers that roll along their winding way, with the great mountains on either side, or dash across the intervals and over the calm brooks not yet swollen to furious motion, on whose level surface the crimson leaves lie thick as stars at night in the blue sky. Days of death? Autumn days are not that. They are days of life, when nature stands like a man in his prime, or a woman when she has come to the fullness of her charms. And then the silences of autumn days! Sit on a hillside and look at the valley that stretches beneath you. It is mid-day. The cattle stand grouped in the meadow, full fed from the rich aftermath. There are no reapers in the field, no clattering noise of farm machinery; no hurrying of teams and men, but every lot is empty, filled from fence to fence with lush sunshine, amid which the cattle stand dreamily. The cloud overhead stands still; for the shadow beneath is motionless. The leaves

zigzag downward in slowest movement, or fall in indolent spirals. Nature is drowsy with haze. She has come to her indolent mood, as if after the toil of growth she would enjoy the couch, the odor and the sunshine she has so well earned.

Then the smoke in the air, whence comes it? There are no fires; even the chimney tops in the morning show it by the blue filament from the seasoned wood underneath. And yet the air is dusky like a creole. Nature has the color of a brunette when flushed. And the perfumes,—the rank odors of the newly-plowed fields,—are spiritualized. The sod no longer sweats. The falling leaves fan out the fragrance now, and the waving grass, from which the earthiness is passing, waves the delicate traces onward. Ah! the golden days! —Golden Rule.

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STUCH AS
BUSINESS CARDS,
NOTE AND LETTER HEADS,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS,
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POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS,
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DETROIT GIFT TEA STORE

Opposite Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

—PRESENTS OF—

Glassware,
Lamps,
Casters,
Vases, etc.

Given to purchasers of Tea and Coffee. Examine our Goods and Prices.

Teas from 25 cts., Coffees from 20 cts.

SPLENDID 50 cent TEA.

One trial will prove our goods as cheap and good as any in the city; besides, you get a handsome present with each pound of 50ct Tea or 25ct Coffee purchased. Opposite the Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich.

H. R. RANKIN.

749

Cracked Wheat.

Granulated Hominy.

Oat Meal.

ESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED.

I invite the attention of householders to the above named articles, especially Cracked Wheat and Granulated Hominy as they have not before been introduced here in this form. Please call at No. 15 Congress St. and No. 4 Masonic Block, opposite the depot, and see samples for yourselves. The hygienic benefits of such food should not be overlooked.

Recipes for best methods of preparing the different kinds accompanies each box.
Cracked Wheat, 15cts. per bx contain'g 2lbs.
Oat Meal, " " " " " 2lbs.
Granulated Hominy, 15cts. per box, contain'g 2lbs.
CHARLES WHEELER.

727

Spencer & Fairchild,

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up the reputation of this house, but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine steaks, everything in the line of a

First-class Market!

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents.
Shoulders.....8 Cents.
Dried Beef.....15 Cents.
Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.

728-737

Local Matters.

—A number of cases of scarlet fever are reported.

—Col. Lee is painting his house on Huron street.

—The Review Club is getting ready for winter work.

—Light Guard Hall is engaged for every night next week.

—The interior of the Catholic church is undergoing repairs.

—Capt. Allen and Rev. Mr. Washburn will address the Reform Club Sunday afternoon.

—"The eloquent Washburn orator" is the title that the *Post and Tribune* gives Capt. Allen.

—The *Sentinel* is the only paper in Washburn county that supports Col. Burleigh for State Senator.

—During the past week Mr. D. A. Wise has shipped four cars of apples to Omaha, and one car to Louisville, Ky.

—The second of the series of parties given by the Red Ribbon Club will take place at Samson's Hall, on Thursday evening next.

The good people of Saline ought to feel proud of the new and beautiful houses which adorn the eastern outskirts of their village.

—The Light Guards have begun preparations for the celebration of the expiration of the original term of enlistment, which celebration will take place at Christmas.

—The Light Guards have appointed a committee to arrange for the purchase or renting of a piece of ground on which to build a hall. We suggest the site of the old Bucklin House.

—It is expected that the social at Good Templars' Hall, to-night, will be one of unusual interest. The ladies are going to provide something new in the line of entertainment. All are invited.

—We have received the October number of the *Aqua Gloria*, a little paper published at the Elmira Water Cure. The colony of Ypsilanti, usually large during the summer, has now dwindled to one.—Miss A. L. Compton. The patients during September numbered sixty.

—Letters remaining uncalled for in Post Office, Oct. 24: Augustus Foster, Thomas Wishart Gleason, Wm. P. Hayland, Mrs. B. Hodgkinson, J. M. Howell, Wm. Houd, Oscar Parker, Beattie Sittlington, John Simpson, Jacob Warner, Wallie Walsh, Catherine Wallace.

—The Good Templars hold their quarterly election of officers next Monday evening. After this item of business is through with, Rev. Mr. Boyden will favor the lodge with some interesting reminiscences of early temperance workers. Let all members make it a point to be present.

—The paper business is on the increase. Cornwells & Co., have orders enough to keep them busy until January, and have had to refuse four good contracts, one of them with the *Evening News*. The mills of the company will be enlarged next year. Their present capacity is seven tons a day.

—During the week Mr. O. A. Ainsworth has shipped seven hundred barrels of apples west, and one car load to Overbacker, Gilmore & Co., Louisville, Ky. With the approach of cold weather the apples for the southern markets are fast beginning to move. Mr. Ainsworth has also shipped his first car of new oats to Boston. Oats are of an inferior quality this year.

FROM RAWSONVILLE.—*Editor Commercial:* Your correspondent went last Saturday evening to what he supposed would be the funeral of Phoenix Lodge, No. 691, I. O. of G. T., the meeting having been called by the trustees for the purpose of taking into consideration the matter of disposing of the property of said lodge. The notice in your paper of last week called out many members, and those in favor of disbanding and selling out found a strong opposition; and when a vote was taken it was unanimously agreed that Phoenix Lodge should hold its charter for one year more at least. Brother C. S. Pitkin and District Deputy Woodruff, of Ypsilanti Lodge, were down and gave the members some good, encouraging, and brotherly advice, expressing their hope that Phoenix Lodge would be as prosperous in the future as it had been in the past.

Oct. 22, 1878.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Norman W. Batchelder, of Albany, N. Y., is spending a few days in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dunning, of Detroit, are expected to spend Sunday in this city.

Mrs. Henry Cheever, of Detroit, is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Buckbee.

Professor Bellows has been conducting the teachers' institute at Corunna during the past week.

Mr. A. T. Batwell is connected with the electrotyping department of the *Free Press*, and is also doing duty as night reporter.

Miss Freeman has resigned her position as teacher in the Normal, on account of ill health. Her place is filled temporarily by Miss A. Putnam.

Mrs. C. R. Pattison represented the Ypsilanti Women's Christian Temperance Union at the Chelsea Convention, on Wednesday and Thursday last.

Mr. J. W. Childs attended as an honorary member the Jackson Conference of the Congregational church, which met at Ann Arbor last week.

Mr. George F. Edwards, Republican candidate for member of the State Board of Education, made a visit to his home in this city, on Monday of the present week.

Among the paintings by Michigan artists, which are now on exhibition at Angell's, in Detroit, are several portraits and studies by Mr. J. K. Trego, and a number of studies of animals by Master W. T. Trego.

Ladies' Library Association

Mendelssohn

QUINTETTE CLUB

Tuesday Evening Next

CORRESPONDENCE.

All contributions concerning local affairs will be welcomed to this column. The Editor is not responsible for any opinions expressed in correspondence. To secure attention the articles must be brief.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS ON POLITICAL ACTION.

Editor Commercial: For the information of Good Templars in this city, as well as all others interested in the various phases of temperance work, you are respectfully requested to publish the following extract from the report of a special committee appointed by the Grand Lodge, at Lansing, last week. The report was adopted, after discussion, by a nearly unanimous vote:

"Bro. Bottomley (G. W. C. T.) in his report truly says: 'Here under the shadows of the great towers of our Houses of Legislature, and within bow-shot of this hall, are streets where family after family is ruined or rendered miserable by this one cause' (intemperance). And that he asks the significant question: 'How long will our Legislature still refuse to interfere?' It is the opinion of your committee that they will refuse to interfere to any considerable extent until the temperance people of Michigan cease to hold their temperance principles subservient to their political party prejudices. As long as they continue to support with their ballots political parties that dare not say in their platforms before election that they are in favor of prohibition, we shall not be likely to receive prohibition after election. God grant that the day may not be far distant when the temperance men of Michigan shall unite in solid political phalanx to drive this dreadful scourge, the liquor traffic, from our fair heritage. Then we shall not stand knocking timidly at the doors of the Legislature, but shall enter in and occupy its seats of responsibility and trust, and Michigan will be made an unhealthy country for liquor-sellers to live in."

Yours, etc.,
GOOD TEMPLAR.

YPSILANTI REFORM CLUB—A THREE-WEEKS RECORD.

Editor Commercial: The audience at Light Guard Hall had a feast of fat things Sunday afternoon Oct. 6. Prof. Estabrook giving a brief speech, the very best I have listened to during the entire red ribbon movement. He took for his theme the victim among thieves on the road to Jericho, the character of the thieves—and made the points of resemblance between these men and the modern rumrunner so striking as to elicit admiration and repeated applause. Rev. Mr. Richmond supplemented the remarks in an equally happy vein, and made a novel and effective appeal to sign the pledge, several responding. I earnestly exhort every friend of temperance reform, upon a basis which God can approve and good men rejoice in and conscientiously aid, a reform that can bless and not entail vicious habits in its train, to attend these meetings, give their money, influence and prayers. Now is the sifting time, and all men shall know who are for the unadulterated right and who would serve God or man, the opportunity being given, subserve unending evils, upon the plea and under the banner of an unquestioned and useful reform. This afternoon meeting does not come in contact with, or antagonize the regular appointments at God's houses of worship. May every noble man and woman, every true lover of temperance upon a basis which shall stand the strictest moral test, rally to the grandest work next to the preaching of the gospel of the Son of God, which has ever engaged the attention of men.

October 13th there was a good attendance. The President Martin Cremer presided. Rev. J. M. Fuller made a telling speech, demonstrating from the nature of things, the experience of the past, in the physical, mental and moral world that every reform must have its high and ebb tide. The red ribbon has shared the fate of past temperance reformations, and now solid, steady, unrelenting work is needed. All reforms must be based on righteous principles. The temperance reform is not so pure and holy that it can carry on its back other evils whose tendency is to create idle, vicious habits. To reform in one matter and make tenfold more a child of hell in some other, is not genuine reform. The temperance reform means the building up of a manly and noble, a full rounded moral character. There has too much attention been paid to saving men already sunk in the gutter, instead of laboring to prevent the supply. Must begin more earnestly and zealously with the youth, and in five years the supply would cease and drunkenness become a myth. Prof. Estabrook eloquently enforced the same idea. L. Davis from Ann Arbor gave an interesting account of the temperance cause at an early period in this city, and how he came to be President of the first total abstinence society.

Again I urge every citizen to take hold of this great cause anew, build up the "red ribbon" movement upon a righteous basis, which while it promotes temperance entails no other mischievous influences. Good news to every friend of the cause: The club is free from debt.

Oct. 20th.—John Spoor presiding. To the regret of the audience Mr. Samson did not put in an appearance. Mr. D. G. Frazer made a first-class practical speech. He gave an account of his stewardship while away from home. The boys might well query, "Did Fraser stick to his pledge when away from the gaze of his neighbors and fellow reformers?" Stretching himself up, and with manly pride, he said, "Thank God, I did; no intoxicating draught has passed my lips since Feb'y 24, 1877, when, with others, I stepped up to this platform and joined the Red Ribbon host." He gave an interesting account of the status of the temperance cause in Nova Scotia. "There is a prohibitory law on the statute books, and enforced, too. Law in Nova Scotia means business next to the fiat of the great I Am." He saw no drunkenness there. On the Atlantic Ocean there was a saloon on the boat, but he "observed closely and it was not patronized—the face of the man behind the bar was longer than this table." In Maine the law is enforced and upheld by all parties. The East is getting ahead of us in temperance reform—supplementing moral suasion with prohibition. He made a powerful plea for prohibition. His heart ached as he saw the boys fall victims to the open saloon and the wiles of its keepers. He read and commented in a searching, caustic manner, the reply of a certain candidate for Attorney-General, who, when interviewed, said, "I am not for or against temperance,—train on neither side." Also pulverized Murray's last speech here, a plea

for the rumrunner, and doing more damage than all his other utterances did good. He would say to the rumrunner, "You are engaged in a death-dealing business, and must and shall stop it." Fraser has grown mightily in moral stamina and manhood since his reformation. In the early stage of the red ribbon movement, I pronounced Sam. Vaughan, the Daniel Webster of the cause, and my prediction has been fulfilled. He gave more than an exhortation—an able and convincing speech. He also had kept the pledge since "that blessed hour when, in company with Fraser, Spoor, Miller and others, he signed the pledge. There was need of his doing so, for they were rapidly nearing the fatal malstrom that would bury them in irretrievable ruin." Since he put on the red ribbon he had made forty-one speeches and organized, partly in connection with others, fourteen reform clubs, and on a basis that would stand the strictest moral test. They are doing good work, and the members, almost to a man, are standing by their colors. He had done some successful work in Indiana. He made an earnest plea for the reform club on its present unobjectionable basis. "All of every class of reformers could here unite and find nothing to hurt their feelings or consciences. Now is the time for a mighty rally of all those who hate liquor drinking and the liquor traffic upon the single plank of temperance, unlogged and unfettered." He also put in some sharp pleas for Prohibition, and in favor of sending men to Lansing who would see to it that, so far as human law could do so, the liquor traffic, as in Maine and Nova Scotia, be wiped out in Michigan. He "felt encouraged to press forward, and never felt stronger for the conflict in behalf of this glorious and noble cause," repeating in closing a timely temperance poem. Both these speeches enthused the audience to increased devotion to the temperance cause—to strike and strike hard wherever the foe can be possibly hit and hurt. It would be an injustice not to mention the great aid given to these meetings by the large choir, embracing most of the best singers in the city. Miss Van Duzen plays the organ. The club is greatly indebted to Mr. Van Duzen in organizing this numerous choir of singers. Capt. Allen and Rev. Mr. Washburn are expected to address the club to-morrow. Reform boys and other friends, give proof of your adherence to the pledge, and invite everybody, "saint and sinner," friend and foe, to be present.

FREE OF COST.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, etc., is given away in trial bottles free of cost to the afflicted. If you have a severe cough, cold, difficulty of breathing, hoarseness or any affection of the throat or lungs by all means give this wonderful remedy a trial. As you value your existence you can not afford to let this opportunity pass. We could not afford and would not give this remedy away unless we knew it would accomplish what we claim for it. Thousands of hopeless cases have already been completely cured by it. There is no medicine in the world that will cure one-half the cases that Dr. King's New Discovery will cure. For sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti.

AN ASTONISHING FACT.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of alarming and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. 738alt

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

MRS. GOODING'S.

—A full line of—

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

THE BEST ZEPHYRS, 15cts an ounce.

GERMANTOWN YARN, 12cts an ounce

ALL KINDS OF CARDBOARD, 10cts a sheet.

Call and examine stock. 729

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

Call and examine our stock of Ladies' Underwear. Call and examine our stock of Gents' Underwear, and our line of Children's Underwear is full and complete. Ladies if you have not seen our line of Cloaks, it will pay you to call and look at them as the styles are new and the prices cannot be beaten. Our Dress Goods Department was never in better shape for in it you will find all the latest styles and patterns.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

GLASS AND PAINT

Wholesale and Retail. Window Glass, Plate Glass, Cut, Stained and Embossed Glass, French and German Looking Glasses. Paints. Agents for Plate Glass manufacturers, also Beyer, Bauman & Co.'s and Fehnestock, Hasett & Schwartz (the original B. A. Fehnestock). Strictly pure White Lead. Money saved by buying direct from us. Write for prices. REID & HILLS, 108 Woodward Ave. and 12 and 14 Congress St. East, DETROIT, MICH. 757-768

AUSTRALIAN BALM.

THE GREAT BEAUTIFIER.

Clears and Beautifies the COMPLEXION. Removes Freckles and Tan, is guaranteed harmless to the skin. SWIFT & DODDS, Wholesale Agents, Detroit. For sale by E. SAMSON, Ypsilanti.

Legal Notices.

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. IN CHANCERY. John Boyce and Henry Drury, Complainants, vs. James Winchell, Uriah D. Pettit, Rebecca Winchell and Pamela Pettit, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the twenty-first day of June, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the south door of the County Clerk's office in the city of Ann Arbor in said county (said County Clerk's office being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county) by order of the judge of said County on Monday, the tenth day of December, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of York, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Being a part of the east half of the south east quarter of section twelve in town four south sixteen degrees east two chains and fifty links; thence south forty-nine degrees forty-eight minutes east three chains and seventy-eight links; thence south six degrees east nine chains and sixty-six links to land owned by Horace F. Parsons; thence north along said Parsons west line to the centre of the line of section twelve; thence west to A. D. Sumner's land; thence a south-westerly direction along the west side of the said mill pond and A. D. Sumner's land to the place of the water hereof made or conveyed to R. W. Parsons of the above described lands for raising the water of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, for milling purposes. Dated, October 25th, A. D. 1878.

FRANK EMERICK, Circuit Court Commissioner. T. NIXON, Solicitor for Complainants. 763-769

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioner to examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Hattie E. Mallory, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Thomas Nixson, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on Wednesday the 15th day of January, and on Tuesday the 15th day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated October 15th, A. D. 1878.

HEMAN DRURY, OTINIEL G. LA RUE, Commissioners. 762-766

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 15th day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present, William D. Hartman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Adam Thumm deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles T. Hoffe praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the 11th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, That any creditor or give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARTMAN, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register. 762-765

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. IN CHANCERY. Samuel D. Edwards, Complainant, vs. Philip G. Edwards, Charles C. Edwards, Carrie Edwards, George Edwards, Elizabeth Edwards, Harvey Edwards, Angeline Edwards, Joseph Edwards, Mary Edwards, and John Edwards, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the County Clerk's office in the city of Ann Arbor in said county (said County Clerk's office being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county) on Tuesday the twenty-ninth day of October, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of York, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Being the north east quarter and the west half of the south east quarter of section thirty-five (35) in township four (4) south of range six (6) east, excepting and reserving therefrom a parcel of land off the west side thereof heretofore deeded to Thomas Brayman, also reserving therefrom ten acres off the south end of the west half of the south east quarter deeded to Hiram Smith, Elijah Ellis, D. A. Woodard, J. E. Marvin, Byron Hobbs, J. M. Lawrence, Jake McKinsley and School District No. 1 (one), of Milan. Dated Sept. 14th, A. D. 1878.

FRANK EMERICK, Circuit Court Comm'r. ALBERT CRANE, Sol'r for Compl't. 765-761

CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. IN CHANCERY. William M. Roberts, Complainant, vs. Eliza Martin and Addison Fletcher, Defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of the decree of this Court made and entered in this cause on the twenty-ninth day of October, A. D. 1878, the undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the County Clerk's office in the city of Ann Arbor in said county (said County Clerk's office being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county) on Monday the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the south line of the Chicago road at the northeast corner of a lot of land contracted by Robert W. Hemphill to Henry M. Curtis by a contract in writing, dated April 10th 1876; thence running easterly along the south line of said Chicago road to the land of Maria C. Rowley; thence southerly along the west line of said Maria C. Rowley's land to the line between French claims 690 and 691; thence southerly along said French claim line to the line contracted to said Curtis; and thence northerly along the east line of the land so contracted to said Curtis to the place of beginning. Dated, September 14th, A. D. 1878.

FRANK EMERICK, Circuit Court Comm'r. CLARENCE TINKER, Sol'r for Compl't. 757-763

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of April A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the eighth day of September A. D. 1876, at seven o'clock A. M., in liber 5 of mortgages on page 631, Benjamin Magraw and his wife Louisa Magraw duly mortgaged to Maria Fisk "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Augusta, in the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The south east quarter of the north west quarter of section 16, in town 4 south, of range 7 east," the said mortgage was afterwards assigned by the said Maria Fisk to John B. Gillman by an instrument of assignment bearing date the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1877, at nine o'clock and 40 minutes A. M. In liber 5 of assignments of mortgages on page 369. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred and seventeen dollars and twelve cents; and in addition thereto an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars stipulated in said mortgage, and the further sum of eight hundred dollars with interest thereon at seven percent annually from the 20th day of April 1878 is secured by, and will hereafter become due on said mortgage. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by the failure of the said mortgagee to pay the interest on said mortgage, and no proceeding, either at law or in equity, having been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, Therefore notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the main entrance door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, on Wednesday the 6th day of November A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated, August 10th, 1878.

JOHN B. GILLMAN, Assignee. EDWARD P. ALLEN, Attorney. 762-764

FALL AND WINTER 1878 AND 1879.

J. F. SANDERS THE CLOTHIER,

Has now in Stock a more complete and better selected line of goods than was ever placed in Ypsilanti. One needs but to look through to realize the amount and variety of his Stock,

—CONSISTING OF—
Worsted Chevoit, Cassamere, Satinet, and Worsted Effect Suits for MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS, & CHILDREN.

OVERCOATS!

For all Stacks of Shirts and Drawers, Hats and Caps IN GREAT VARIETY.

THE CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

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